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# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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## Burning of an Old Theatre

BURNING OF THE NATIONAL THEATRE, FROM A CONTEMPORANEOUS WOODCUT.

This disastrous fire is recorded in The Fireman's Own Book, in this way:

"September 23, 1839: On Monday afternoon some of the persons employed in the National theatre, corner of Leonard and Church streets, New York, discovered fire in the vicinity of the gas room, which they endeavored to extinguish with a small force pump, but were soon obliged to make good their retreat. The flames communicated to the adjoining French Episcopal church, corner of Franklin and Church streets, and to the African church, opposite, on the corner of Leonard and Church streets, and almost entirely destroyed them. The rear gable end and part of one of the side walls of the theatre fell, burning the rear part of the two-story brick front dwelling, No. 14 Leonard street, and the Dutch Reformed church, in Franklin street, between Chapel and Church streets, the inside of which, together with the roof of the two-story school house next adjoining and belonging to the church was destroyed.

"The theatre was owned by Messrs. Ayman & Co., and O. Mauran, and leased by Mr. James Wallick, whose loss was estimated at about $25,000—no insurance. The building was valued at $60,000, and insured for $30,000. The French church was a splendid edifice of white marble, the portion in front supported by very large granite pillars. It was erected in 1822 and cost about $80,000. The fine organ and most of the furniture were saved, but very much damaged. There was an insurance of $24,000. The Dutch Reformed church, under the care of Rev. J. Harkness, was almost a total loss, the walls only remaining. Insured for $10,000. The Zion African Methodist Episcopal church was built in 1820 and cost $18,000. Insured for $8,000, the full amount of its value.

"Numerous other buildings, dwelling houses, etc., were more or less injured—some nearly destroyed. The amount of property loss was estimated at $220,000—insurance $112,000."

The spectacle is represented to have been one of great magnificence and splendor.

## "SAFE AND SANE" FOURTH IDEA CONCEIVED IN 1850

CITIES the country over have advertised Toledo by pointing to it as the original municipality where the more reasonable celebration of the birthday anniversary of the nation had its inception. Toledo discovered years ago that the explosion of bombs did not constitute patriotism, and that those who were most active in the firing of powder in one form or other were likely to be in fact the least patriotic. The ideas of Toledo found concrete expression in a city ordinance that was first put to test in 1904. Many had doubts as to its efficacy. So accustomed had the people become to hearing the eagle scream and in making Rome howl that it was feared that the law would not be observed.

What might have happened had conditions been otherwise none will ever know, but it was during this week that the death angel was hovering over the emaciated form of a man much loved in Toledo—Sam Jones. "Let the people know that the mayor would have quiet on the Fourth," was the word given out at the mayor's office. That was the real beginning of Toledo's sane Fourth. A week later the mayor died. The sane Fourth still lives.

Officially, then, Toledo's first sane Fourth of July was that of 1904. But painstaking effort has revealed that the real beginning of the more pleasing form of celebration, was back in 1850. Then H. L. Hosmer was the editor of The Toledo Daily Blade, and with his pen he describes what was really Toledo's first safe and sane Fourth of July celebration. Hosmer must have been a happy, contented, peaceable, law-abiding, home-loving citizen. This is how he describes the celebration of the Fourth in Toledo in 1850:

"Finding, after duly investigating the subject, yesterday morning, that there was to be no proper celebration of the Fourth, in the city, we concluded to get up one at home. Accordingly we made known our intention to the denizens of the household, and at an early hour the necessary arrangements were made for the occasion. It is unnecessary to enumerate the articles of which our dinner was composed. Suffice it to say, they answered our purpose.

"After the cloth was removed, the following regular toasts were drunk in water procured from the best well in our neighborhood:

"1. The day we celebrate—may we witness may returns of it as happy as the present.

"2. Our household—may we never feel the need of a better, or the privations of a worse one.

"3. Our lounge and writing desk—partners of our toils and ministers of our ease, 'now and forever, one and inseparable.' (One firecracker.)

"4. General peace and contentment—the only officers fit to take command in the great battle of life. (Three cheers.)

"5. Independence—to feel at home in one's own house. (Eight cheers.)

"6. Internal improvements— a busy cradle, half a barrel of flour, a flitch of bacon, a dozen potatoes and a fire to cook with. (Two firecrackers.)

"7. Freedom of speech and of the press—good in their places, but not to be mentioned profanely.

"8. The voice of the majority—may it never be less than two under one roof, and then both agreed.

"9. Domestic broils—may they be confined to beefsteaks and fresh meats generally.

"10. The eloquence of the tea table—a species of rhetori, not to pass beyond the family circle.

"11. Woman—the prize and blank in life's great lottery. He is fortunate who holds a successful ticket."

Fifty years ago, in describing the Fourth, the Daily Blade told its readers: "The Fourth passed off in this city in a distressingly quiet manner. Enthusiasm was at a discount unless it was of a peculiarly 'genu-wine' sort. There were some fireworks let off at the corner of Cherry street, and in front of the Oliver House during the evening. The little steamer Belle was busy as a bee all day and a part of the night bringing people to and from Perrysburg, where we hear they had a 'great old time,' in which the proud bird of our liberties soared—some. The Pheatt also took up a big crowd in the morning and brought back a like load at night. Fire company No. 3, with Hose company No. 3, and Canneff's band going and returning in this manner. In the evening at Union hall there were German theatricals, Macbeth being played, and at Morris hall was a Calico Dress ball. Most of our celebrating people went away to find the Fourth; some to Cleveland, many to Perrysburg, and the Toledo Guards Gun Squad and others to Lafayette. Those who remained in the city were disposed, generally, to vote the day a 'bore.' How those who went to other cities fared we are not yet informed."

Not so very far from being a "sane" celebration either.

Twenty-five years ago on the Fourth of July there were doings, including races at the fair grounds, in which General Sherwood's horses were prominent. In passing over the record of that day The Blade of July 5, 1884, says that "Walter, the thirteen-year-old son of J. M. Brown, while hunting on Grassy Point, had the misfortune to discharge his gun prematurely. The load caused a scalp wound on the back of his head, but it is not thought will result fatally."

Causes leading up to the enactment of law controlling the enthusiasm of the Fourth are found in The Blade's record of that day. The Blade says:

"The 'National Independence Day' was celebrated yesterday in this city in a manner fully befitting the occasion. Long before midnight previous, the young patriots were making all Rome howl with their mammoth firecrackers, cannons, bombs and other Fourth of July instruments. As daylight gradually approached, the noise increased until it seemed as though the dogs of war had slipped their chains and were running rampant through a great city. The mayor's proclamation was forgotten, and everything was brought into requisition which would help celebrate.

"The people of Toledo were supplied with an ample variety of amusements yesterday from which to choose for their day's recreation. Steamboat excursions, rail excursions, picnics, ball games, all were presented and all obtained a goodly number of followers."

### Wood of Mummy Coffins.

A query has been addressed to Kew as to the wood used for mummy coffins in Egypt, which was stated by the correspondent to be that of the sycamore. Some pieces of mummy coffin wood were presented to Kew in 1875 by H. H. Calvert, her majesty's consul at Alexandria, and later specimens of the wood of Ficus sycomorus were forwarded from Egypt by Dr. Schweinfurth. The microscopic structure of these specimens has been compared in the laboratory, and we learn from the bulletin that there is no reason to doubt that the mummy coffins referred to were made from the wood of Ficus sycomorus—the sycamore fig.

## The Wild Geese

BY STANLEY J. WEYMAN

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CHAPTER III—CONTINUED.

**A Scion of Kings.**

"Pho!" the man replied. "And I that have heard the young mistress sing it a score of times!"

"Ah, but not in this company!" The McMurrough rejoined.

Colonel John looked round the table. "If you mean," he said quietly, "that I am a loyal subject of King George. I am that. But what is said at my host's table, no matter who he is, is safe for me. Moreover, I've lived long enough to know, gentlemen, that most said is least meant, and that the theme of a lady's song is more often—sunset than sunrise!" And he bowed in the direction of the girl.

The McMurrough's lip curled. "Fair words," he sneered. "And easy to speak them, when you and your Protestant Whigs are on top."

"We won't talk of Protestants," Colonel John replied; and for the first time his glance, keen as the flicker of steel, crossed The McMurrough's. The younger man's eyes fell.

The cudgels were taken up in an unexpected quarter. "I know nothing of Protestants in general," Flavia said, in a voice vibrating with eagerness, "but only, to our sorrow, of those who through centuries have robbed us! Who, not content, shame on them! with shutting us up in a corner of the land that was ours from sea to sea, deny us even here the protection of their law. Law! Can you call it law which denies us all natural rights, all honorable employments; which drives us abroad, divides son from father and brother from brother; which bans our priests and forbids our worship, and, if it had its will, would leave no Catholic from Cape Clear to Killaloe?"

The colonel looked sorrowfully at her, but made no answer; for to much of what she said no answer could be made. On the other hand, a murmur passed round the board; and more than one looked at the stranger with compressed lips. "If you had your will," the girl continued with growing emotion, "if your law were carried out as, thank God, it is not, no man's heart being hard enough—to possess a pistol were to be pilloried; to possess a fowling piece were to be whipped; to own a horse above the value of a miserable garron, were to be robbed by the first rascal who passed! We must not be soldiers nor sailors," she continued; "nay"—with bitter irony—"we may not be constables nor game keepers! The courts the bar, the bench of our fatherland are shut to us! We may have neither schools nor colleges; the lands that were our fathers must be held for us by Protestants, and it's I must have a Protestant guardian! We are outlaws in the dear land that is ours; we dwell on sufferance where our fathers ruled! And men like you, abandoning their country, abandoning their creed"—

"God forbid!" the colonel exclaimed, much moved himself.

"Men like you uphold these things!"

"God forbid!" he repeated.

"But let him forbid or not forbid," she retorted, rising from her seat with eyes that flashed anger through tears, "we exist, and shall exist! And the time is coming, and comes soon—ay, comes perhaps today—when we who now suffer for the true faith and the rightful king will raise our heads, and the Faithful Land shall cease to mourn, and honest men to pine! And, ah"—with upraised face and clasped hands—"I pray for that day! I pray for that day! I"—

She broke off amid cries of applause, fierce as the barking of wolves. She struggled for a moment with her overmastering emotion, then, unable to continue or to calm herself, she turned from the table and fled weeping up the stairs.

Colonel John had risen. He watched her go with deep feeling; he turned to his seat again with a sigh. He was a shade paler than before, and the eyes which he bent on the board were dark with thought. He was unconscious of all that passed round him, and, if aware, he was heedless of the strength of the passions which she had unbridled—until a hand fell on his shoulder.

He glanced up then and saw that all the men had risen and were looking at him—even Ulick Sullivan—with dark faces. A passion of anger clouded their gaze. Without a word spoken they were of one mind. The hand that touched him trembled, the voice that broke the silence shook under the weight of the speaker's feelings.

"You'll be leaving here this day," the man muttered.

"I?" the colonel said taken by surprise. "Not at all."

"We wish you no harm but to see your back."

The colonel, his first wonder subdued, looked from one to another. "I am sure you wish me no harm," he said.

"None, but to see your back," the man repeated, while his companions looked down at the colonel with a strange fixedness.

"But I cannot go," the Colonel answered as gently as before.

"And why?" the man returned. The McMurrough was one of the speakers, but stood behind them, glowering at him with a dark face.

"Because," the Colonel answered, "I am in my duty here, my friends, and the man who is in his duty can suffer nothing."

"He can die," the man replied, breathing hard. The men who were on the Colonel's side of the table leant more closely about him.

But he seemed unmoved. "That," he replied cheerfully, "is nothing. To die is but an accident. Who dies in his duty suffers no harm. And were that not enough—and it is all," he continued slowly, "what harm should happen to me, a Sullivan among Sullivans? Because I have fared far and seen much, am I so changed that, coming back, I shall find no welcome on the hearth of my race and no shelter where my fathers lie?"

"And are not our hearths cold over many a league? And the graves——"

"Whisht!" a voice broke in sternly, as Uncle Ulick thrust his way through the group. "The man says well!" he continued. "He's a Sullivan——"

"He's a Protestant!"

"He is a Sullivan, I say!" Uncle Ulick retorted, "were he the blackest heretic on the sod! And you, would you do the foul deed for a woman's wet eye? Are the hearts of Kerry turned as hard as its rocks? Make an end of this prating and foolishness! And you, James McMurrough, these are young men and this is your house. Will you be telling them at once that you will be standing between him and harm, be he a heretic ten times over? For shame, men! Is it for raising the corp of old Sir Michael from his grave ye are?"

The McMurrough looked sombrely at the big man. "On you be the risk," he said sullenly. "You know what you know."

"I know that the seal in the cave and the seal on the wave are one!" Ulick answered vehemently. "Whisht, man, whisht, and make an end! And do you, John Sullivan, give no thought to these omadhauns, but come with me and I'll show you to your chamber. A woman's tear is ever near her smile. With her the good thought treads ever on the heel of the bad word!"

"I have little knowledge of them," Colonel John answered quietly.

But when he was above with Uncle Ulick he spoke. "I hope that this is but wild talk," he said. "You cannot remember, nor can I, the bad days. But the little that is left, it were madness and worse than madness to risk! If you've thought of a rising, in God's name put it from you. Think of your maids and your children! I have seen the fires rise from too many roofs, I have heard the wail of the homeless too often. I have seen too many frozen corpses stand for milestones by the road, I have wakened to the creak of too many gibbets—to face these things in my own land!"

Uncle Ulick was looking from the little casement. He turned and showed a face working with agitation. "And you, if you wore no sword, nor dared wear one? If you walked in Tralee a clown among gentlefolk, if you lived a pariah in a corner of pariahs, if your land were the handmaid of nations, and the vampire crouched upon her then?"

"Wait," Colonel John answered gravely, "until the time came."

Uncle Ulick gripped his arm. "And if it came not in your time?"

"Still wait," Colonel John answered with solemnity. "For, believe me, Ulick Sullivan, there is no deed that has not its reward. Nor does one thatch go up in smoke that is not paid for a hundred fold."

"Ay, but when? When?"

"When the time is ripe!"

CHAPTER IV.

**"Stop Thief!"**

A candid Englishman must own and deplore the fact that Flavia McMurrough's tears were due to the wrongs of her country. Broken by three great wars waged by three successive generations, defeated in the last of three desperate struggles for liberty, Ireland at this period lay like a woman swooning at the feet of her captors. Nor were these minded that she should rise again quickly or in her natural force. The mastery which they had won by the sword the English were resolved to keep by the law.

They were determined that the Irishman of the old faith should cease to exist; or, if he endured, should be nemo, no one. Confined to hell or Connaught, he must not even in the latter possess the ordinary rights. He must not will his own lands or buy new lands. If his son, more sensible than he, "went over," the father sank into a mere life tenant, bound to furnish a handsome allowance and to leave all to the Protestant heir. He might not marry a Protestant, he might not keep a school, nor follow the liberal professions. The priest who confessed him was banished if known and hanged if he returned. In a country of sportsmen he might not own a fowling piece, nor a horse worth more than five pounds; and in days when every gentleman carried a sword at his side he must not wear one. Finally, his country grew but one article of great value—wool; and that he must not make into cloth, but he must sell it to England at England's price—which was one-fifth of the continental price. Was it wonderful that, such being Ireland's status, every Roman Catholic of spirit sought fortune abroad; that the wild geese, as they were called, went and came unchecked; or that every inlet in Galway, Clare and Kerry swarmed with smugglers, who ran in under the green flag with brandy and claret, and, running out again with wool, laughed to scorn England's boast that she ruled the waves?

Nor was it surprising that, spent and helpless as the land lay, some sanguine spirits still clung to visions of a change and of revenge. The Sullivans of Morristown and Skull were of these, as were some of their neighbors. And Flavia was especially of these. As she looked from her window a day or two after the Colonel's arrival, as she sniffed the peat reek and plumbed the soft distances beyond the lake, she was lost in such a dream, until her eyes fell on a man seated cross-legged under a tree between herself and the shore. And she frowned. The man sorted ill with her dream.

It was Bale, Colonel John's servant. He was mending some article taken from his master's wardrobe. His elbow went busily to and fro as he plied the needle, while sprawling on the sod about him half a dozen gossoons watched him inquisitively.

Perhaps it was the suggestive contrast between his diligence and their idleness which irritated Flavia; but she set down her annoyance to another cause. The man was an Englishman and therefore an enemy. And what did he there? Had the Colonel left him onguard?

Flavia's heart swelled at the thought. Here, at least, she and hers were masters. Colonel John had awakened mixed feelings in her. At times she admired him. But, admirable or not, he should rue his insolence if he had it in his mind to push his authority or interfere with her plans.

In the meantime she stood watching William Bale, and a desire to know more of the man, and through him of the master, rose within her. The house was quiet. The McMurrough and his following had gone to a cocking match and race meeting at Joyce's Corner. She went down the stairs, took her hood and crossed the courtyard. Bale did not look up at her approach, but he saw her out of the corner of his eye, and when she paused before him he laid down his work and made as if he would rise.

She looked at him with a supercilousness not natural to her. "Are all the men tailors where you came from?" she asked. "There, you need not rise."

"Where I came from last," he replied, "we were all trades, my lady."

"Have you been a soldier long?" she asked, feeling herself rebuffed.

"Twenty-one years, my lady."

"And now you have done with it?"

"It is as his honor pleases."

She frowned. He had a way of speaking that sounded uncivil to ears attuned to the soft Irish accent and the wheedling tone. Yet the man interested her, and after a moment's silence she fixed her eyes more intently on his work. "Did you lose your fingers in battle?" she asked. His right hand was maimed.

"No," he answered grudgingly, as he seemed to answer all her questions, "in prison."

"In prison!" she replied. "Where?"

He cast an upward look at his questioner.

"In the Grand Turk's land," he said. "Nearer than that I can't say. I'm no scholar, my lady."

"But why?" she asked, puzzled. "I don't understand."

"Cut off," he said, stooping over his work.

Flavia turned a shade paler. "Why?" she repeated.

"'One God and Mohammed His prophet'—couldn't swallow it. One finger!" the man answered jerkily. "Next week—same. Third week—"

"Third week?" she murmured, shuddering.

"Exchanged."

She lifted her eyes with an effort from his maimed hand. "How many were you?" she inquired.

"Thirty-four." He laughed dryly. "We know one another when we meet," he said. He drew his waxed thread between his finger and thumb, held it up to the light, then looked askance at the gossoons about him, to whom what he said was gibberish. They knew only Erse.

The day was still, the mist lay on lake, and under it the water gleamed, a smooth, pale mirror. Flavia had seen it so a hundred times and thought naught of it. But today, moved by what she had heard, the prospect spoke of a remoteness from the moving world which depressed her. Hitherto the quick pulse and the energy of youth had left her no time for melancholy and not much for thought. If at rare intervals she had felt herself lonely, if she had been tempted to think that the brother in whom were centered her hopes, her affections and her family pride was hard and selfish, rude and overbearing, she had told herself that all men were so, that all men rode roughshod over their women. And that being so, who had a better right to hector it than the last of the McMurroughs, heir of the Wicklow kings, who in days far past had dealt on equal terms with Richard Plantagenet, and to whom, by virtue of that never forgotten kingship, the Sullivans and Mahonies, some of the McCarthys and all the O'Beirnes, paid rude homage? With such feelings Sir Michael's strange whim of disinheriting the heir of his race had but drawn her closer to her brother. To her loyalty the act was abhorrent, one that could only have sprung, she was certain, from second childhood, the dotage of a man close on ninety, whose early years had been steeped in trouble and who loved her so much that he was ready to do wrong for her sake.

Often she differed from her brother. But he was a man, she told herself, and he must be right—a man's life could not be ruled by the laws which a woman observed. For the rest, for herself, if her life seemed solitary she had the free air and the mountains; she had her dear land; above all, she had her dreams. Perhaps when these were realized—and the time seemed very near now—and a new Ireland was created, to her, too, a brighter world would open.

She had forgotten Bale's presence, and was only recalled to everyday life by the sound of voices. Four men were approaching the house. Uncle Ulick, Colonel John and the French skipper were three of these; at the sight of the fourth Flavia's face fell. Luke Asgill, of Batterstown, was the nearest justice, and of necessity he was a Protestant. But it was not this fact, nor the certainty that Augustin was pouring his wrongs into his ears, that affected Flavia. Asgill was distasteful to her, because her brother affected him. For why should her brother have relations with a Protestant? Why should he, a man of the oldest blood, stoop to intimacy with the son of a "middleman," one of those who, taking a long lease of a great estate and underletting at rack rents, made at this period huge fortunes? Finally, if he must have relations with him, why did he not keep him at a distance from his home—and his sister?

It was too late or she would have slipped away. Not that Asgill—he was a stout, dark, civil spoken man of thirty-three or four—wore a threatening face. He greeted Flavia with an excess of politeness which she could have spared, and while Uncle Ulick and Colonel John looked perturbed and ill at ease he jested on the matter.

"The whole cargo?" he said, with one eye on the Frenchman and one on his companions. "You're not for stating that, sir?"

"All the tubs," Augustin answered in a passion of earnestness.

"The saints be between us and harm!" Asgill responded. "Are you hearing this, Miss Flavia? It's no less than felony that you're accused of, and I'm thinking, by rights, I must arrest you and carry you to Batterstown."

"I do not understand," she answered stiffly. "And The McMurrough is not at home."

"Gone out of the way, eh?" Asgill replied with a deprecatory grin. "And the whole cargo, was it, Captain?"

"All the tubs, perfectly!"

"You'd paid your dues, of couse?"

"Dues, mon Dieu! But they take the goods!"

"Had you paid your dues?"

"Not already, because——"

"That's unfortunate." Asgill answered in a tone of mock condolence. "Mighty unfortunate!" He winked at Uncle Ulick. "Port dues," you know, Captain, must be paid before the ship slips her moorings."

"But——"

"Mighty unfortunate!"

"But what are the dues?" poor Augustin cried, dimly aware that he was being baited.

"Ah, you're talking now," the magistrate answered glibly. "Unluckily, that's not in my province. I'm made aware that the goods are held under lien for dues, and I can do nothing. Upon payment, of course——"

"But how much? Eh, sir? How much? How much?"

Luke Asgill, who had two faces, and for once was minded to let both be seen, enjoyed the Frenchman's perplexity. He wished to stand well with Flavia, and here was a rare opportunity of exhibiting at once his friendliness and his powers of drollery. He was therefore taken aback when a grave voice cut short his enjoyment.

"Still, if Captain Augustin," the voice interposed, "is willing to pay a reasonable sum on account of dues?"

The magistrate turned about abruptly. "Eh?" he said. "Oh, Colonel Sullivan, is it?"

"Then, doubtless, the goods will be released, so that he may perform his duty to his customer?"

Asgill had only known the Colonel a few minutes, and, aware that he was one of the family, he did not see how to take it. It was as if treason lifted head in the camp. He coughed.

"I'd not be denying it," he said. "But until The McMurrough returns——"

"Such a matter is doubtless within Mr. Sullivan's authority," the Colonel said, turning from him to Uncle Ulick. Uncle Ulick showed his embarrassment. "Faith, I don't know that it is," he said.

"If Captain Augustin paid, say twenty per cent on his bills of lading——"

"Ma foit, twenty per cent!" the Captain exclaimed in astonishment. "Twenty—but, yes, I will pay it. I pay even that. Of what use to throw the handle after the hatchet?"

Luke Asgill thought the Colonel very simple. "Well, I've nothing to say to this, at all!" he said, shrugging his shoulders. "It's not within my province."

Colonel John looked at the girl in a way in which he had not looked at her before, and she found herself speaking before she knew it. "Yes," she cried impulsively, "let that be done, and the goods be given up!"

"But The McMurrough?" Asgill began.

"I will answer for him," she said impulsively. "Uncle Ulick, go, I beg, and see it done."

"I will go with you," Colonel Sullivan said. "And doubtless Mr. Asgill will accompany us, to lend the weight of his authority in the event of any difficulty arising."

Asgill's countenance fell. He was between two stools, for he had no mind to displease Flavia or thwart her brother. At length, "No," he said, "I'll not be doing anything in The McMurrough's absence."

Colonel John looked in the same strange fashion at Flavia. "I have no legal power to act, sir," he said, "as I can prove to you in private. And that being so, I must certainly ask you to lend me the weight of your authority."

"And I will be hanged if I do!" Asgill cried. There was a change in his tone, and the reason was not far to seek. "Here's The McMurrough!"

(To Be Continued.)

## RAILROADS ARE ASKED TO HELP SAVE FORESTS

Washington, D. C.—The presidents of the leading railroads of the country have just received a letter from Gifford Pinchot, United States forester, calling upon them to practice forest conservation and better timber utilization. In his letter the forester says:

"I am writing to call your attention again to some of the phases of a subject to which I know you must already have given much thought—the conservation of our forests. The report of the national conservation commission shows that we are cutting out forests three times faster than they are growing; that much large timber and young growth are destroyed yearly by fire; that, as a nation, we have used wood wastefully and extravagantly; that the only way we can get the timber we shall need in the future is to keep all our forest land constantly growing trees, and that the longer we delay action the greater will be the pinch of a timber shortage later on.

"One-fifth of our remaining timber is in public forests, and on these forests the nation and the states are practicing forestry. Four-fifths of our timber is privately owned, and it is being cut almost exclusively for present profit without regard to the future. The problem of providing a timber supply cannot be solved by the national government alone, by the states alone, nor by individuals alone; all must work together.

"Since the railroads are among the largest consumers of wood, they will suffer heavily from the much higher prices and the actual scarcity of timber which will occur if our forests are not conserved. Railroad companies can most advantageously undertake both the growing of timber and the economical utilization of the product. They have a steady demand for timber, the extent of which can be largely anticipated, and they need much small timber of kinds which can be grown in a relatively short time.

"Each railroad has its own especial timber problems which must be worked out to meet the given conditions. At the same time there are certain lines of general policy which can be profitably adopted by many roads. They are:

"1. The use of chemically treated ties wherever possible.

"2. The use of so-called inferior woods, as, for example, black gum and loblolly pine, for ties, which will reduce the drain on white oak and which is entirely practicable if the ties are treated.

"3. The purchase and management of land bearing mature timber which can be used immediately, and of second-growth timber which will meet the needs of the future. Such lands, if properly managed, will insure a perpetual supply of ties and lumber at the cost of production.

"4. The planting of trees upon non-agricultural land owned by the company, which does not now contain sufficient young growth to produce a timber crop.

"5. Co-operation with other roads in the adoption of standard specifications for ties and timber and for the treatment of them. Co-operation with timberland owners and the state in fire prevention and in bringing about conditions which will make the practice of forestry profitable.

"These are, in substance, the recommendations of the subcommittee on forest supplies of the American Railway Engineering and Maintenance of Way association. The adoption of these recommendations and the appointment of technical men to carry them out will, it seems to me, be wise action for any railroad. The influence of their general adoption would be far-reaching and most beneficial.

"I should be very glad to discuss the matter more in detail with you at your convenience or to be of use in any other way."

Responses, which show much interest, are being received, and it is presumed that definite action along the lines mentioned will result.

### POPULAR IN ITALY

Mrs. Lloyd C. Griscom, wife of the retiring ambasasdor to Italy, who was reported to be seriously ill with bronchitis contracted while attending a banquet given Mr. Griscom by the King of Italy.

### Said Uncle Silas:

"The paths of glory lead but to the grave, but there are plenty of fellers who ain't afraid to grab a pick an' shovel an' hit the glory trail."

## PURPLE AND HOMESPUN

BY AUSTIN FRYERS

LONDON—1908.

CHAPTER XVII.

**Minnie Deserts the Duke.**

The Duke went away delighted with the outlook. He was convinced that he had secured a most valuable coadjutor, and the scheme which she had suggested of impersonating the Princess could, he felt convinced, be utilized by the astute Kaulmann in such a manner as to ensure success. An extraordinary resemblance which imposed on himself who had known the Princess since childhood must prove impenetrable to a Prince who would make the acquaintance of his proposed fiancee for the first time in his life; and he had no doubt that Minnie had only to see an advantage for herself to fall in with their plans whatever deceit it might require on her part, or whatever misery it might bring to others.

And Minnie? What was the effect of the interview on her?

That astute young lady he had so far correctly judged, that it was perfectly true no considerations of sentiment would be allowed to stand between her and the attainment of her ambition. It was only on this latter point that she reflected with a slightly puckered brow and an amused smile hovering at the corners of her pretty mouth—contradictory indications of the exact state of her mind—that she was not quite sure what the ultimate goal was for which she must strive.

If the Prince of Alsenburg were deposed, and with Princess Alicia left the principality, and Frederic reigned in his stead, it would require some ingenuity to find an excuse for her presence at court, Her mother's obstinate reticence was a great difficulty; but if, as she surmised, she was the daughter of Prince Alexis by a morganatic union, it would debar the one reward which would amply recompense her—a marriage with Frederic himself. If it were only possible for the Duke to offer her a share of his prospective throne, or if she only saw her way to insisting on it as her reward, the way would be easy; but as it was, she felt that the only course open to her was to secure an active participation in the Alsenburg Cabal, and leave the issue to the future.

She lunched with her mother in her dressing room and dutifully read to her for an hour from the pages of the latest popular novel. She carefully avoided the [illegible] her birth, and almost cozened her mother into the belief that she had dismissed it from her mind.

Philip Darrell arrived shortly after four o'clock, and he very early confessed to the thoughts which were coursing through his mind. He tried most of the small-talk topics he knew of, and Minnie smiled as he asked her about her health, about her mother's health, about the weather prospects, and so on. But, after a vain endeavor to keep up the flow of inanity he gave it up in despair.

"Minnie," he blurted out, "what did you mean by what you said to me outside Prince's?"

"I told you," said she sweetly, "that I was going to lunch with the Grand Duke Frederick of Alsenburg. And, by the by, speaking of lunch, shall I ring for tea now, or shall we wait till five o'clock?"

"I am in no hurry," he replied. "I should prefer to wait and have a talk first."

"All right, but I always think tea is so helpful to conversation."

"What you said was something about the—I mean about a Princess. What did you mean?"

"Don't let us try and fool one another, Phil. You ought to know that I want to be your friend. Surely you don't forget that I was in your studio when the Princess' maid—I mean the Princess Alicia of Alsenburg, so that you see I am not talking on hearsay or guesswork—when the maid came in, and was astonished on meeting me because, of course, she mistook me for her mistress."

"Tell me this, Minnie. Tell me the truth for God's sake, for I am very anxious about it—did you say a word of—of this matter to the Duke?"

"Not a single word, Phil. Why cannot you trust me? I assure you I want to be your friend. I want to assist you all I can; why should you think me capable of injuring you?"

"I did not think, Minnie," said he contritely, "that you would injure me intentionally; but I thought you might have mentioned it innocently to the Duke, not knowing that there would be any harm in it."

"Phil, you goose, you have known me too long to think me a fool."

"But why should you know that the Duke would——"

"I know the Duke is plotting against Prince Alexis; I know very well that if he were aware of her attachment to you, he would use it to further his own plans."

"And you promise, Minnie, that you won't breathe a word about it."

"I promise," she replied, giving him her hand as an earnest of the undertaking, while secretly she glowed with pleasure at the ease with which she discovered that there was a real and genuine love affair between the Princess and her late fiance.

"I am now happy," exclaimed the unsuspecting artist. "You cannot imagine how it has worried me since yesterday afternoon lest you might speak of it to the Duke."

"Well, your mind will be easy on that score now, Phil," said she with a reassuring smile. "But, I say, Phil, you have very soon managed to get a very exalted successor to me. How did you manage it?"

"We met by accident," he replied simply, "and it was a case of love at

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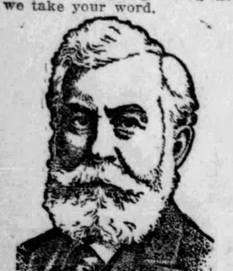

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first sight. I mistook her for you, and spoke to her."

"Quite a romance," laughed Minnie gaily, "and you really have me to thank for it."

"In a way, yes," he agreed with a smile; "and do you know, Minnie, I am mad enough to really believe that just as I mistook her for you, so I mistook you for her."

"I don't really follow."

"This is what I mean. I believe she is my affinity, ordained by Heaven to be my wife. You were so like her, that I mistook you for my affinity."

Minnie laughed softly.

"You may laugh," said he earnestly, "but I really believe it to be the truth."

"What you mean is that in meeting me you fell in love with the outer case of your ordained affinity, but that in all else, the princess is what I am not, and is all that Fate has decreed to make you happy."

"Well," he assented, "it is something like that."

"But now, Phil, let us just be quite serious for a moment. Imagine that I'm many years older than you are—"

"My imagination won't run to that, Minnie," said Darrell with a not altogether unsuccessful attempt at gallantry.

"Imagine, then, that I'm much more sensible."

"No, I won't imagine that; I'll confess it."

"Very well, that will save trouble. Now, Phil, can you also confess that you quite believe in my friendliness?"

"Yes, I believe in that, too, quite sincerely, Minnie. I believe it because of the way you acted towards the Duke."

"Then, Phil, as a sincere friend. I ask you, where is this love affair with the princess going to end? Is it merely a romantic episode, or do you take it seriously?"

"I take it seriously, Minnie. It is the first great interest I have had in life. It means everything to me—"

"And the princess?"

"She loves me. Doesn't that explain everything!"

"But, Phil, you surely don't forget that royalties cannot bestow their affections where they will."

"The princess is determined to forego her title and her position to be my wife."

"Is that really true, Phil?" she asked with a sudden fierce earnestness.

"It is really true, Minnie. We have discussed the matter, and she has decided to share my life."

"She is willing to give up everything for love of you?"

"Everything," said Darrell, and a look of ineffable love in his eyes blinded him to the strange effect his words had on his companion.

"Phil," said she, laying a hand trembling with suppressed emotion on his shoulder, "if all that you say can be relied on—if the princess can be relied on—I can secure your happiness."

"You can, Minnie," he exclaimed, surprised. "But not through the duke."

"No, he will never know. He must never know," said she intensely. "Phil, has it not occurred to you that it must be more than mere chance which has made me so closely resemble the princess?"

"Well, Minnie," he said rather lamely, "I haven't even thought of it."

"Then listen," said she. "Listen and hear me out. I am like the princess because I am her sister. Don't start, Phil; at any rate don't interrupt. My mother was married to Prince Alexis, but as you know, marriages of this sort count for little with royalties. It was a morganatic marriage, and of course I am not acknowledged. My mother is sworn to secrecy and will never breathe a word of it. Can't you see how I can help you? I want to rectify the wrong done to my mother. I should have been a princess of Alsenburg. Why should I not be the Princess of Alsenburg, and assume the honors which your fiancee wishes to discard——"

"My God, Minnie, you have hit on the very way out, the very thing Hegarty suggested. Will you do it?" Will you do it?"

"I will do it. The question is: Will the princess do it?"

"I can answer for her. I am no more happy in our new-found love than she is, and I know that she will gladly—well, after all, that is the way to express it—she will change places with you gladly. But how is it to be done?"

"Let the princess only consent and the rest is easy. She can coach me up in what I have to know, a few days will be sufficient for that—I shall take her place and return to Alsenburg. That is all. She will remain here, and you can be married. No one will be able to discover my identity—"

"What about the duke?"

"He will not suspect it, if I have the princess' wardrobe and return in charge of the duchess. There is no love lost between the duke and the princess, and he will not seek to see her. Even if it should afterwards be suspected or even known, reasons of state will prevent a scandal. The prince will not have much reason to complain that one daughter, proud of her position, has taken the place of another who would have relinquished it at any cost. You may take it for granted that the prince will be only too glad to accept the inevitable should he ever discover it."

"I will speak to the princess about it at once——"

"Let us both speak to her, Phil. It is a matter over which no time must be lost, because the duke is already moving. I will drive back with you to town, and let us put the proposition to the princess at once."

Darrell agreed to this, because he felt that this afternoon was the most likely time the princess would be able to join them. They drove to the Hotel Metropole, from whence Darrell dispatched a message to Claringer's hotel, addressed under cover to her maid.

In less than half an hour, Mademoiselle Blois herself put in an appearance, and it was evident at a glance that she was the bearer of unpleasant news.

"Oh, Monsieur Dareel," said she, "I am disconsolate. Mademoiselle has been summoned away in haste, and has gone with the duchess. She had no time to do more than to whisper to me a word, 'Tell Monsieur Dareel,' said she, 'that the prince orders me home.' I can remember no more but the word Alsenburg. I am left by order of the duchess at the hotel to await instructions."

Miss Howard proved herself a woman quick of resource.

"There is only one thing to be done," said she. "We must go to Alsenburg and take this girl with us. Through her we can get into communication with the princess and may arrange perhaps even easier on the spot. Anyhow, we must not lose any time now."

Rarrell felt helpless in the matter, and therefore submitted at once to a will stronger and more daring than his own.

### CHAPTER XVIII.

**Overcoming Difficulties.**

The sudden change in the plans of the princess had been brought about by the Grand Duke, although it was far from his intention to cause such a startling alteration. Now that he had made what he regarded as a lasting and binding arrangement with Miss Minnie Howard, it was the last thing he would have wished, but he realized too late that the mischief was done and was irremediable. The coronation of King Edward VII was to take place in two days' time, and it was not likely that any plea of his would cause Prince Alexis to alter a decision which he had come to, under what must have been a very strong feeling of its need and urgeney.

When the duke purchased the photographs of Minnie Howard, he sent them almost immediately to his confidant Count von Kaulmann. It occurred to him that it would be in the nature of a pleasantry to let the chancellor puzzle his astute brain to account for the existence of so many portraits of the Princess Alicia in such curious guises; feeling sure that the solution of this mystery would await his own return to Alsenburg after the coronation. Von Kaulmann, however, ordered things otherwise.

Never doubting for a moment that the portraits were those of the princess, he showed them to Prince Alexis without comment.

The prince gazed at them astounded. Most of them were in a semi-theatrical pose, and as they were all taken in London, he concluded that they represented one manner in which the princess had been amusing herself.

"Great Heavens!" he exclaimed, "what can the duchess have been thinking of to allow this?"

The result was an immediate imperative message to the duchess, that she and her royal charge must return to Alsenburg at once.

The duchess was astounded when the message reached Claringer's hotel. The princess was no less astounded, and perhaps even more dismayed. The duchess in some vague manner connected the imperative recall with the unfortunate adventure in the Green park, and Duke Frederic's discovery of that wretched vocalist's photographs in the Regent street depot; but the princess, who knew so much more than the duchess, wondered how much of her romance had become known at Alsenburg. If the story of her love affair had reached Alsenburg, it must have been through the grand duke. If this were the true solution of it, she could only conclude that the duke had had her watched and so had learned of her meetings with her lover.

It never occurred to the duchess for a moment to disobey the royal commands, nor even to delay an instant in executing them. She at once rang for the time-table, and finding that by leaving that afternoon it was possible to catch the night mail steamer, she instructed berths to be booked forthwith, and gave all other orders necessary for this hurried departure.

The princess, on the other hand, had serious thoughts of rebelling. Suppose she told the duchess that her mind was unalterably fixed on casting in her lot with Philip Darrell; and that she had determined not to return to Alsenburg! It was not in the power of the duchess or even of her father to force her to another course. On the other hand, it would be undignified, and even unmaidenly, to throw herself in this fashion on her lover's protection. Even in his eyes—although she had little fear of this—such a course might not meet with his approval. What really determined her in obeying the command, to all outward appearance, with unquestioning obedience, was her sense of what was due to her father. In a greater degree than usually exists in such exalted circles, a very genuine affection subsisted between the prince and his daughter, and she felt unable to break this lifelong bond for the newer and stronger tie in such a sudden and callous manner.

And so it came to pass that on the afternoon preceding the day on which King Edward VII was to be crowned at Westminster Abbey, a detachment of the Imperial Guards at Alsenburg was drawn up at the pretty little railway station of Schlossingen, the principal city of Alsenburg, to receive the Princess Alicia on her return from England.

But while the Princess and the Duchess were on their return journey events which were destined to concern them greatly were moving rapidly in England.

Minnie, by no means to her surprise, found a telegram from the Duke on her return home, stating that he would call on her in the morning. She rightly surmised that the sudden recall of the Princess was the cause of his anxiety, and from this she concluded that however it might be attributable to some action of his own, it was a stumbling-block to the plans he contemplated, relying on her co-operation. This was exactly what she suspected and desired, for it was by duping her royal confederate that she relied on reaching Alsenburg and getting into communication with the Princess.

By the morning post came a letter from the Duke to say he would call at ten o'clock, and hoping that this hour would not prove inconveniently early for her.

It would have been difficult for his Highness to have named an hour which would prove inconvenient for an appointment on which she placed so much store; but as a matter of fact, as she was an early riser, ten o'clock was a very convenient time for the transaction of business.

The Duke was sufficiently un-English in manner to express himself with exaggerated phrase, accompanied by theatrical gesture. No one could be more cool and self-contained when occasion called for reserve; but regarding himself as in the presence of a fully-committed partisan, he spoke without restraint.

"All our plans are upset, Miss Howard," said he, waving his hands in the air. "The Princess has been summoned back to Alsenburg."

"She left London with the Duchess yesterday afternoon, I think," said she calmly.

"Yes," said he, surprised, "but how did you know?"

"I took it for granted that it would be useful to know all that took place at Claringer's Hotel."

"You are a very clever, a very wonderful woman, Miss Howard; but this will upset all our plans."

"Not in the least," said she. "I think, on the contrary, it will be very helpful."

"Helpful," he exclaimed. "I wish you would tell me how."

"Certainly. But, Duke, won't you take a chair? I have been too nervous to make such a commonplace request before as you appear to have taken this so much to heart."

"I did," said he, sitting down, "but you have given me new courage. I must confess that the Princess' recall is, I fear, due to me. I sent to Von Kaulmann several of your photographs without any message or explanation, and he must have shown them to the Prince. I cannot imagine what else can have possibly influenced the Prince to take such sudden and drastic action."

"When will the Princess arrive at Alsenburg, Duke?"

"This afternoon."

"You have therefore plenty of time to wire the chancellor. What do you call him? Herr Kaullmann?"

"Count von Vaullmann."

"You must wire Count von Kaullmann to manage it so that the Prince will find any excuse for his action rather than my photographs; or, as he thinks, the photographs which the Princess has had injudiciously taken."

"Impossible. Von Kaullmann has by no means a great influence with the Prince. His position is largely due to myself, and to my more powerful supporters. The Prince has sense enough to look on him, quite rightly, as a watchful enemy."

"He can still do what we require if you send the wire I will suggest."

"If you feel sure of that, I have only to obey whatever you command."

"I will scribble down what I think will do."

She went to an escritoire by the window and busied herself for a few minutes with a pencil and paper. Two or three efforts evidently did not meet with her approval, for she tore them up and threw them in the wastepaper basket.

"I am afraid, Miss Howard," said the Duke, "that like me, you are quicker in speech than with the pen."

"Oh, no. It is not that. The telegram is all right, but I am boiling it down to fewer words."

"Oh, please do not trouble to do that."

"I am not counting the cost, Duke," she replied with a smile, "but it is wise to say the very least that will answer the purpose. I think I have got it now."

She handed him the scrap of paper on which was written—

"Princess recalled in mistake. Photographs are of daughter of Mathilde Enderby, not the Princess. Show Prince the message."

"I presume," said she, when he had glanced over the message, "that you have a cipher for communication. It would not do to speak of the recall of the Princess in an open message."

"I have a code for communication," said the Duke, "but do you think this will do?"

"I do not merely think it will," she replied confidently, "I am sure it will. If you only reflect a little you will see yourself that it will answer. The Prince, on seeing my photographs, acted in a white heat of temper, and recalled the Princess instantly. He has had time to reflect since, and will have discovered his mistake. How, you ask? Very easily. The photographs were not taken at the same period. The style of the costumes are sufficient to convince him of this when he has had time to think. He jumped to the conclusion that the Princess, with the Duchess' consent, or worse still, without it, had been gallivanting about London having her photographs taken in an indiscreet and undignified manner. All this must have taken place in the last few days. Reflection will prove to him that this is impossible, and he will then remember that all the costumes and the jewelry I am wearing are unfamiliar to him, which could hardly be the case if the photographs were those of the Princess. When Count von Kaullmann shows him your message it will be the final proof. He will not say a word to the Princess."

"By Jove, Miss Howard," exclaimed the Duke, whose English was perfect enough even to command correct ejaculations for fit occasions. "I really believe you are right."

"Duke," said she calmly, "I am egotistic enough to believe that you will rarely find me wrong."

The Duke smilingly inclined his head in acquiescence.

"That I believe," said he, "and shall rely on. But now, Miss Howard, how do you make it out that the return of the Princess is likely to further our plans? The fact that she is robbed of the pleasure of being at the English coronation will not sweeten her temper, and the Prince will be none too well pleased with himself for having made such a mistake."

"These are factors which must work in our interest. The Princess will be less inclined to assent complacently to the propsed alliance about which she has not yet even been informed—or so I understand."

"It is true."

"And the estrangement between the Prince and Princess, which in some degree is bound to take place, we must turn to advantage. It is useless to ask how, for our plans must be dictated by circumstances."

"Yes; I suppose so," assented the Duke moodily. He was evidently more at home in the discussion of an intrigue based on military operations or international jealousies than in one of such a nature as this.

"Of course we have plenty of time before us," said Minnie, with a questioning intent. "Prince Dietrich will not, I presume, visit Alsenburg until some time after the coronation."

"On the contrary. It is arranged that he shall return from London to Alsenburg with me. I am afraid, Miss Howard, that the issues are too involved for our unraveling."

"On the contrary," said she, "it is all in our favor that Prince Dietrich should arrive in Alsenburg while Prince Alexis and the Princess Alicia are estranged. If you can depend on Count von Kaullmann to assist us, nothing could happen better."

"I can rely on Von Kaullmann to the death."

"Then I only remains for me to go to Alsenburg at once. I suppose I should go to Schlossingen?"

"That is where the Count is."

"Have you any partisans to whom I can go, who will enable me to get into communication privately with Count von Kaullmann? Of course, I shall be closely veiled on arriving at Schlossingen. I shall take good care that no one will have the opportunity of commenting on my likeness to the Princess in Alsenburg; but it will be necessary that he should see me away from the palace."

"I have been thinking of that," said the Duke, pleased with himself in having helped to perfect the arrangements, "and it can be easily managed. The Baroness Eckhardt is devoted to our cause. I will apprise her of your coming, and give you a letter of introduction. She will make you welcome, and give you every assistance. I think it will be better if you take an ordinary fiacre, and drive to her house—she keeps an ordinary town house in the Schlossingen for our purposes—as it might attract attention if her carriage waited for a stranger by this mail train. In Schlossingen everything is noticed and commented on."

"I understand, Duke; but you can rely on my not giving any cause for tittle-tattle. I shall arrive in the character of an invalid, and will lean heavily on the arm of my attendant in going to the fiacre. I see no reason why I should not put on thirty years or so to my age. A dowdy cloak and a full bonnet will work wonders."

"With you to pull the strings, yes," said the Duke.

"Rather appropriate, the simile in connection with the bonnet," she laughed; "but I think the cloak equally important. And then the walk. I really don't see why I should not suffer from rheumatism in the knee and use a stick."

The Duke laughed heartily. He felt sure that in Minnie Howard he had a thick-and-thin supporter.

### CHAPTER XIX.

**A Princess' Duty.**

The Princess and the Duchess were received at the palace with the accustomed formalities, and Count von Kaullmann, smiling a cordial welcome, and bowing profusely, informed Her Highness that he had been graciously charged by His Royal Highness, Prince Alexis—who was on a hunting expedition—to express his hope that the journey had not fatigued her Grace the Duchess of Saxenhagen.

"We have both endured it remarkably well, Count," said the Princess gaily, "and what vestige of fatigue we suffer from will be quite dispelled by a cup of tea. What say you, Duchess?"

"I shall enjoy a cup of tea, your Highness, very much indeed," replied the Duchess, who was secretly wondering why the Prince was absent, for she very well knew that the hunting expedition was organized merely to furnish a plausible excuse.

"Will you, Count, join us?" asked the princess.

"Your Highness is too kind. As a matter of fact tea does not agree with me."

"Oh, I know. Not without cognac. But then you shall have the cognac."

"Your Highness is very gracious." The Princess had her traveling wraps removed—in which she was imitated by the Duchess—and then sat down at a little gilt corner table overlooking the garden.

The tea was soon served, and a liqueur-stand was placed beside Count von Kaullmann's cup.

"And now, Count," said the Princess, when with a little sigh of content she drank the fragrant beverage, "will you be good, and tell me why we were summoned back from London so suddenly."

"I really am at a loss to explain it, your Highness," said he, with every appearance of sincerity. "His Royal Highness has, I assure you on my word of honor, not favored me with a word which would explain his motive."

"Was he in temper?" persisted the Princess.

"Well, yes, your Highness; but not more so than usual."

Even the Duchess joined in the laugh with which the Princess greeted this naive confession.

"It is hardly fair, Princess, to press the Count on the subject," said the Duchess. "No doubt when His Royal Highness returns, he will tell you the reason which impelled him to summon us to Schlossingen. I confess that I am myself quite puzzled, but there may be grave reasons which actuated him; I have no doubt that the Prince was solicitous of your safety and welfare in doing as he did."

"You think he was afraid of anarchists?" suggested the Princess derisively.

"No Prince of Alsenburg ever yet was afraid of lunatics and scoundrels."

"My dear Duchess, how dreadfully 'stuck-up' I should be, if I could only be one-half as proud of my descent as you are proud of it."

"'Stuck-up!'" echoed the Count in wonderment.

"It is an English expression," explained the Princess. "You didn't imagine that I could be so long in London for nothing."

The tea was done full justice to by the Princess and the Duchess, and then they retired to their rooms. The Count had been as uncommunicative as an oyster, either because he really knew nothing of what the Princess wished to know, or else was most diplomatically reticent. On the whole she believed that he had nothing to impart, and this feeling was confirmed by the fact that he had voluntarily pledged his honor to it—a thing no Alsenburg noble would do unless, indeed, there were some subtle equivogue in the words he had used which escaped her.

It was late in the afternoon before the Prince returned. He was not long in the palace before he sent for the Duchess. The audience took place in the Prince's private library.

The Duchess entered in her usual stately self-possessed manner and made a low obeisance. The Prince advanced with a courtly smile and outstretched hand, which at once dispelled from her mind any notion of blame or censure for the conduct of her mission as the Princess' chaperone in England.

"I am pleased to hear, Duchess," said the Prince, "that the journey from England has not fatigued you."

"It was very kind of Your Highness to inquire," replied the Duchess. "It was an exceptionally easy journey, and neither the Princess nor myself experienced much discomfort or fatigue."

"I am delighted to hear it," said the Prince graciously, as he motioned the Duchess to be seated. "It makes some amends for the trouble I put you to."

"It is a pleasure, your Highness, to be honored by your gracious commands, whatever they may be," murmured the Duchess.

"In this instance, Duchess, I was wrong."

The Duchess bowed, but was silent.

"I acted precipitately," continued the Prince, "and on a wrong assumption. My object in sending for you is that you may appease the Princess who is, no doubt, much annoyed at being denied the pleasure of attending the coronation."

"The Princess does not seem annoyed, your Highness," said the Duchess; "she only seems anxious lest in some way she has offended you."

"I thought she had, Duchess," said the Prince, somewhat moodily, "but I believe I am mistaken. However, you can settle it at once. Had the Princess had any photographs taken while she has been with you in London?"

"No, your Highness," replied the Duchess decisively.

"Whose photographs are these, then, asked the Prince, taking a packet from his pocket which he placed on the table before her.

"These," said the Duchess, examining them calmly, "are photographs of a concert singer of some repute in England; a Miss Minnie Howard."

"Howard!" exclaimed the Prince, as he clutched his heart, accidently pressing, as he did so, the message addressed to Von Kaullmann by the Duke, in which the original was referred to as the daughter of Mathilde Enderby. He could remember, as if it were but yesterday, how, under the name of Howard, he had, years ago, fascinated the pretty English girl, Mathilde Enderby; wooed her, won her, and married her at a registrar's office, according to English law. It was a story he had not cared to recall, although he was trained to review it without regret. While he was wooing and winning the English maid, a marriage was being arranged for him just as he was now arranging a marriage for Princess Alicia with Prince Dietrich. It all flashed before him quickly. His confession of the secret marriage; its non-recognition and declared nullity at Alsenburg; the private record of his "escapade" in the court archives, and so on. But most painful of all was his memory of the interview with Mathilde. She had listened to the inevitable with a heart breaking in silence, and had refused to consider every proposal which would have meant any further meeting between them.

"No," she had decided with simple dignity, "my love for you is too sincere to prove an injury to you. My husband is dead. Henceforth I am a widow with the memory of a brief happy dream."

And now, after all these years, he was looking at the photograph of the daughter of "Howard" and Mathilde Enderby. He was gazing at the features of his own child.

He had been lost in reveries for some minutes, but the Duchess remained seated, silent and impassive. At length he spoke.

"How did you know of—of this lady?" he asked.

"Of Miss Howard, your Highness? Her photographs are on sale in the principal shops, and while we were in London she was advertised to sing at one of the principal concerts. No one could fail to be struck at the likeness between her and the Princess. That is the reason I remember her name, or took any note of her position. Otherwise such a person would, of course, have not interested me."

"Of course not," agreed the Prince. "It is certainly remarkable that such a person should so closely resemble a princess of the house of Alsenburg."

"Very remarkable, indeed, your Highness," assented the Duchess.

"Do you think it advisable that the Princess should know or suspect the real cause of my recalling her?"

"I think, your Highness, that it would be advisable. The Princess knows of this strange resemblance and has purchased several of Miss Howard's photographs out of curiosity. Indeed, we had both surmised that this unfortunate likeness was the cause of the recall, and if our suspicions are confirmed it will be far more satisfactory to the Princess than if she were put off with an excuse she did not, in her heart, accept."

"I quite agree with you, Duchess," said the Prince, "but I still do not understand why you and the Princess should conclude that I was aware of the existence of these photographs."

"His highness, the Grand Duke Frederic, came into the photographic saloon while we were purchasing some of Miss Howad's photographs. Although we carefully concealed our purchases, I felt sure that His Highness would make inquiries——"

(To Be Continued.)

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## Killed Herself When Forsaken

This photo, according to friends of Mrs. Ruiz, is the best likeness ever printed of the woman whose suicide in London has stirred the public of two continents. The picture was obtained from a friend of Mrs. Ruiz now in this country. It shows Mrs. Ruiz as she looked when she held the admiration of Arthur Gwynne Vanderbilt. Her suicide is believed to have been the result of her abandonment by the gay young millionaire.

## The FARMSTEAD

### QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some reader of the Farmstead who has had experience in raising crimson clover tell me if it will do well in common, sandy bottom land? How long will it last? Please tell me about its culture and oblige a Farmstead reader—N., Boone, North Carolina.

My potatoes are being destroyed by moles that dig under them and a flea-like insect, that eats the leaves. Would be pleased to have a remedy.—B., Gravity, Iowa.

### THE TREE BORER

Borers are formed by an insect that weaves a little web on the bark of the tree. It deposits an egg that develops into a small borer. As soon as it becomes fully developed it begins to eat the bark. My remedy is to whitewash the trees every spring. Take five quarts of lime, two handfuls of cement and one handful of salt. Go over the orchard and plug all the holes the borers have made. Plug with a stick made to fit the holes. That will prevent the borers from getting air and they will die.—T., Owego, N. Y.

### POTATO CULTIVATION

Most farmers do not cultivate their potatoes the most profitable number of times, says the Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer. It must be remembered that the potato crop suffers readily from drouth, and that frequent cultivation is practically the only means by which moisture can be conserved. Frequent cultivation also sets free much plant food that would otherwise remain locked up in the soil. Potatoes should be cultivated once a week from the time the rows can be followed until the cultivator wheels injure the plants. An ordinary six-shovel cultivator is probably the most practicable. More and smaller shovels would be better in a clean, mellow soil. The wheels must be set closer together than for corn, so that they will not run on the rows until the plants become quite large. Level culture should be the general aim, or only slight ridging for its aid in controlling the weeds in the rows. The first cultivation may be deep and fairly close if there is plenty of moisture in the soil. It cuts off some of the roots, but at this stage does more good than harm by loosening the soil up deeply, and thus leaving it in better condition for the future growth of the tubers and the roots.

After the first cultivation the shovels should alwayse be run shallow, about two or three inches deep, never deeper.

### AUTOMATIC FEEDERS

An automatic poultry feeders to hold chaircoal, grit or anything which it is desired to keep before the fowls all the time may be made from a cigar box and a quart milk bottle or other bottle having an equally large mouth.

The box, which should be shallow, has a single crosspiece reaching diagonally from one corner to another, with an opening to fit the mouth of the bottle cut in the middle about half the depth of the crosspiece.

Stand the bottle over this and fasten the bottle upright by a strong rubber band passed around it and an upright strip of wood, which is nailed to the back of the box, and which is also used to hang the feeder just high enough so the fowls can reach to feed from it, but cannot scratch dirt into it.

The box being shallow, the space beneath the bottom is proportionately small, so that as fast as the food is picked out by the fowls more falls down to take its place, consequently it is only necessary to see that the bottle is kept full.

These devices for keeping feed or other material always before fowls are perhaps all right if they are not neglected and allowed to become clogged or foul with dirt or droppings. Always replenish the supply every day or two, as in this way one can be sure that the boxes are clean—and cleanliness is the most important thing in poultry work.

### BRONCHITIS IN FOWL

This trouble is an inflamed condition of the bronchial tubes or air passages, and mostly occurs in connection with roup. Indeed, it rarely exists as a separate disease in a fowl. There is usually a quantity of mucus in the throat, quick breathing, discharge from the nostrils, and at times one or both eyes become inflated; there is dullness and loss of appetite.

There are many causes for this trouble. Draughty or even too close houses have been responsible for attacks, while foul air and filthy conditions sometimes bring it on. A difficulty in breathing and noise or rattle in the throat, and coughing, are sure signs of the disease. Sometimes the noise becomes chronic, and instances have been known where fowls were apparently healthy with the exception of this noise.

The simplest effective treatment is two or three drops of spirits of camphor in a teaspoonful of glycerin two nights in succession, which should be followed with about ten drops of sulphuric acid in a pint of the fowl's drinking water. Should the birds refuse to drink the mixture a spoonful of sugar may be added. In more severe cases three drops of carbolic acid in a teaspoonful of sweet oil should be given, which usually effects a cure.

### SUMMER CARE OF HORSES

A great many horses are laid up every summer with sore shoulders. This can be remedied in a very large measure with sense and care.

A good horse collar is the main part of the harness and it should be of the very best kind and fit the animal's neck perfectly.

The collar should be kept clean at all times, and the horse's shoulders well washed and brushed daily.

Much dust and dirt arise in the fields and on the roads during the warm season, and this is caught and held on the moist and sweaty shoulders and collar, there to form hard lumps and ridges.

Every time the collar is put on the horse it should be examined for those ridges and lumps. If any are found they should be carefully brushed and rubbed away.

After each day's work, especially in warm weather, bathe and clean the shoulders with a mixture of warm water, salt and soda.

Hot water is one of the best known natural agents for relieving soreness.

### WATER FOR CHICKENS

Take an ordinary baking pan and have the tinsmith rivet on an "ear" on one side for nailing to a tree. Have him also make a hole in the bottom in one corner, that the water can be let out every day and the pan be kept clean. Nail the pan to a tree about twelve inches from the ground, so the chicks can drink without getting into it with their feet. The birds will soon discover that it is a fine place from which to get a drink on hot days. Sometimes they find, too, that it is a convenient place for a bath, and this of course makes the water dirty. But it is not much trouble to refill the pan with clean water, and this should be done two or three times a day. Chickens and birds require a great deal of water, and they often suffer for lack of it. Don't neglect them.

### CLEAN THE POULTRY HOUSE

Cleanliness is becoming the watchword in all lines of farming and especially with the poultry and dairy plant. The poultry-house should be cleaned and kept clean at all times for the health of the fowls and to keep down lice and other poultry pests. But at this season of the year, when the weather is growing warmer and all insect life is beginning to renew activity, it becomes necessary to give special care to this matter.

If lice in the poultry-house are allowed to breed and increase in numbers at this season they will be hard to put down and keep down as warmer weather comes on. Once they get a start they will simply take full possession by the middle of summer, much loss of both young and old stock will result and it will be a hard fight to clean them out. But if they are put under control early in the summer they will be easy to keep under control through the warm season.

The nest is a great breeding place for lice. It is a good thing to clean out all nesting material every week or two. Either remove it from the yard or burn it, and paint the inside of the nest with kerosene. If the nest box can be removed to the open and lice seem to be harboring in it, burning out with kerosene will make quick work of them.

Keep a barrel of lime in the poultry-house and sprinkle lime over the floors and grounds to absorb odors and to kill parasites and the germs of disease. A barrel of lime costs about $1 and it will save many times its cost by using it around the poultry-house.

### ONION GROWING

The onion thrives best in a cool, moist soil, which is easily kept in a mellow condition. Such soils are confined mostly to river bottoms, and they contain more vegetable matter and sand than is commonly found in upland soils. Large amounts of decayed vegetable matter seem to be essential to the best development of this crop.

Heavy soils are not suitable for onion growing, for the reason that it is difficult to make a good bed, and the surface is likely to bake and crack, much to the injury of the young plants. It is difficult to get a uniform growth of onions on such soils.

The land for onions should be heavily fertilized with well rotted stable manure and plowed in the fall or very early in the spring; it is then put in the very best condition possible for planting.

Cultivation and weeding is begun by hand as soon as the plants appear above the ground. The hand wheel hoe is used, but the thinning and some of the weeding must be done by hand.

If good onion soil has been selected, but little irrigation will be needed in the forepart of the season. In the heavier soils, where the water is run in furrows between double rows, the irrigation is begun earlier and every effort is exerted to keep the ground moist.

Harvesting is begun by the 15th of September and the crop is usually all out of the field by the middle of October. The bulbs are pulled by hand and thrown into windrows. After they have become completely cured the tops are removed and the onions are sorted and packed. Topping is done by cutting off the tops about a half inch above the bulb, taking care to make a smooth cut so as not to injure the outer coverings.

### HOG RAISING

It is quite a common thing to hear folks brag on the number of pigs a certain sow had at a litter. If it is 12 or 14, the sow is considered a farm stocker all by herself. The sow may be able to raise that many pigs, but they are not raised successfully. There is one thing it would pay us all to do when a sow has over 10 pigs; that is to kill all over that number at the end of a week, of course, disposing of the runts of the litter. In a large litter there are always runts and it is usually not difficult to pick out the ones that should go. There is only another way to even up matters and raise the large litters as they should be raised. That is to have several sows farrow together and even up the pigs around among the sows until all have litters neither too large nor too small. We have often done this and find it works to perfection with gentle sows, as all brood sows should be. A great many times one sow will have 12 pigs, another six and a third may meet with misfortune in saving only three live ones. In this case it is always best to divide until each has seven. It can be easily done if attended to in time. But, after all, it is best not to attempt the whole hog in saving the runts.—St. Louis Weekly Star.

### WHEAT JOINT WORM

The fly which produces the wheat joint worm will issue from straw stacks and old stubble fields. Warm weather will hurry them out. Farmers should make an immediate examination of their unused straw and old stubble fields and ascertain if the insects are present in the hardened portions of the straw and if they are about ready to emerge.

When present in any numbers worth considering it is recommended by the Ohio experiment station that the infested straw be burned at once and that wherever possible old stubble fields be burned over. Where clover interferes with burning stubble, loosen as much of the stubble as possible with a hayrake or harrow and drag the borders of the field and burn, or burn in windrows in the field, even if it be certain that some clover will be killed.

At the present outlook many localities in the central states are liable to suffer more from this pest this summer than they did last year.

### SWEET CORN

There are few better vegetables grown for home use or for market than sugar corn. A succession of plantings of it should be in every farm garden. Our personal preference is for medium sized to large varieties, says the Weekly Inter-Ocean and Farmer.

For rapid growth and early maturity the soil for sweet corn should be mellow and very rich. It is impossible to get the soil too rich, and the greater variety of fertilizers that can be used the better. To an abundance of stable manure should be added a liberal amount of poultry droppings, wood ashes and bone meal. Harrow, disk and cultivate all of the fertilizers well into the soil so that the soil and fertilizers will be in even and fine mixture. After the sweet corn is up, stable manure may be sprinkled on the surface between the rows and lightly cultivated for a surface mulch. In dry weather this surface manure will act as a mulch to hold moisture, and in rainy times its richness will be dissolved out and carried to the roots of the growing corn as a liquid fertilizer.

Make the first planting of sweet corn in the very warmest of the garden soil, as the seeds will quickly rot in cold soil. However, if the first planting rots, replanting can easily be done. Begin cultivation just as soon as the corn appears above the ground or give it a harrowing before it is up. Let the shovels o. the cultivator run deep for the first time until the plants are about a foot high, after which cultivate only two or three inches deep. Do not be afraid of cultivating too often, for stirring and mixing the soil and keeping down weeds are the making of a good crop.

### GRAPE CULTURE

Vineyards may be started either by planting cuttings or one-year-old rooted plants. If the rooted plants can be secured it is best to use them, as in this way a more uniform stand may be had. On the other hand, if one is unable to get the rooted vines good healthy cuttings can be planted in the spring in the field in the place where the vines are to grow. To insure a better stand plant two cuttings in a place. By proper care of these cuttings a very large per cent of them will grow and in two or three years the vines will be as large as those started from one-year-old rooted plants. Cuttings from the European grapes may be from 20 to 21 inches in length. Plant them so that two or three buds may remain above ground.

The European grape does better in a light and deep soil. A heavy adobe soil tends to produce too large cane growth and delays the ripening of the berries.

The most common distance at which to set out a vineyard is eight feet between the plants. In this way 680 vines can be planted in an acre of ground.


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### Watterson's Tribute to Lincoln.

[Peroration of Col. Henry Watterson's address at the unveiling of the Lincoln Monument at Hodgensville, Ky., May 31.]

"Born as lowly as the Son of God, in a hovel; reared in penury, squalor, with no gleam of light or fair surrounding; without graces, actual or acquired, without name or fame or official training; it was reserved for this strange being, late in life, to be snatched from obscurity, raised to supreme command at a supreme moment, and intrusted with the destiny of a nation.

"The great leaders of his party, the most experienced and accom

# He Bought Her A 1900 Washer

## One of Our Readers Tells How Her Husband Learned What Washday Means to a Woman

DEAR EDITOR:—Most men have no realization of what "wash-day" means to a woman. My husband is one of the best men that ever lived, but he laughed when I asked him one day to get me a 1900 Gravity Washer. I told him it would wash a tubful of clothes in six minutes. "Why wife," said he, "a washing machine is a luxury. And besides, there's no better exercise than rubbing clothes on a washboard. It's good for the back. I think we had better wait 'til we get the farm paid for before fooling away money on such new-fangled things as washing machines."

John's "Busy Day"

That settled it. I gave up the idea and kept right on washing in the same old way. I confess that I felt hurt, but I knew John had no notion how hard it was to do the washing for a family of five—three of them little tots. I am not very strong, and the washing, with all my other work, finally got the better of me. I had quite a sick spell and after things had gone at sixes and sevens for nearly two weeks, I suggested to John that he had better do the washing. We couldn't hire a girl for love or money and the situation was desperate.

So one morning he started in. My, what a commotion there was in the kitchen! From my bedroom I occasionally caught glimpses of poor John struggling with that mountain of dirty clothes.

If ever a man had all the "exercise" he wanted, my husband was that man! Couldn't help feeling sorry for him and yet it made me laugh, for I remembered how he made fun of me when I hinted she'd strongly for a 1900 Gravity Washer. When he finally got the clothes done and on the line, he was just about "all in."

That evening, John came to my room and said kind of sheepishly—"What's the name of the firm that makes those washers you were talking me about?" I looked up their advertisement and found the following address:

The 1900 Washer Co. 394 M Henry St., Binghamton, N. Y.
Canadian address: The Canadian 1900 Washer Co., 355 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

That's all he said, but he lost no time in sending for their Free Washer Book. The book came in due time and with it an offer to send the 1900 Gravity Washer on thirty days' free trial. My husband jumped at the chance to try the Washer without having to spend a cent. "We'll have four weeks use of the Washer anyway, even if we don't decide to keep it," he said. So he told the Company to send on the Washer.

It was sent promptly, all charges paid, and the 1900 Washer Company offered to let us pay for it in little easy payments. The next week I felt well enough to use the washer. It simply did fever saw, and it almost runs itself. Takes only six minutes to wash a tubful, and the garments come out spotlessly clean.

We were all delighted with the Washer, and wrote to the Company that we would keep it and accept their easy payment terms of 50 cents a week. We paid for it without ever missing the money and wouldn't part with the Washer for five times its cost if we couldn't get another just like it.

If women knew what a wonderful help the 1900 Gravity Washer is, not one would be without it. It saves work and worry and doctors' bills. Takes away all the dread of wash-day. I feel like a different woman since I have quit the use of the washboard. And if any woman's husband objects to buying one of these labor-saving machines, take a hint from my experience. Let the man do just one big washing by handrubbing on the old-fashioned washboard, and he will be only too glad to get you a 1900 Gravity Washer.

Anybody can get one on free trial, by first writing for the Washer Book.

Excuse me for writing such a long letter, but I hope, Mr. Editor, you will print it for the benefit of the women readers who find your valuable paper.

Sincerely yours, MRS. J. H. SMITH.

## Accommodating.

Judge.

At Washington the newspaper correspondents are telling the following story about Representative Walter Brownlow, of Tennessee. Recently he called up somebody at the White House. He had a fierce time. Central, who tried to get the number for him, appeared to be inexperienced or asleep. Mr. Brownlow, ordinarily the most patient of men, finally lost his patience.

"Look here!" he shouted; "quit this foolishness. Either get me the White House or give me some place where I may at least talk to my intellectual equal!"

Silence for a moment, and then over the wire came a good loud "Hello!" in a man's voice.

Mr. Brownlow was much relieved.

"What place is this?" he asked.

"The government hospital for the insane, across the river," came the answer.

Representative Brownlow is now endeavoring to ascertain that Central's name. He wants to have her promoted. That's what he says to the newspaper men.

## Banks Guarded by Soldiers.

Strand Magazine.

Like the Bank of England, the Bank of France is now guarded every night by soldiers, who do sentry duty outside the building, a watch being likewise kept inside its precincts. But within quite recent times the officials at the French bank resorted to a very novel method of protecting their bullion. This consisted in engaging a diving suit and up the doors of the vaults in the cellar with hydraulic mortar as soon as the money was deposited each day in these receptacles. The water was then turned on and kept runing until the whole cellar was flooded. A burglar would be obliged to work in a diving suit and break down a cement wall before he could even begin to plunder the vaults. When the bank officials arrived next morning, the water was drawn off, the masonry torn down, and the vaults opened. Curiously enough, within a few months after this obsolete manner of protecting the bank's cash was done away with, burglars did actually get into the vaults and decamp with about $46,000 in gold coin.

# MAN'S HUMANITY TO MAN

*By Frank Marshall White*

(HARPER'S WEEKLY.)

(Copyright, 1909, by Harper and Bros.)

SOMETHING like two hundred feet above the level of the East river two men were working on the top of the Manhattan tower of the Queensboro bridge one day not long before the great structure was completed. Ten feet below them half a dozen more workmen were engaged, and farther down in the unfinished framework, at various distances apart, others, perhaps twoscore in all, toiled each at his own particular task. They were all of a high physical and mental type, as men must necessarily be who work at bridge construction or in the erection of our modern skyscrapers. A stupid workman, or one lacking in bodily strength or nerve, has no place among the clear-eyed and sure-footed craftsmen who handle steel and iron high in the air, under conditions whereby a misstep means a certain and terrible death.

A strut or brace (being a steel beam of several tons weight), in the grasp of a huge derrick was lowered to its proper postition in the structure of the tower top, the business of the two men working there to guide it into place. Before the great weight of steel, on this occasion, could be securely fastened after the derrick had loosened its grip, it began to slip, for a reason that has not been explained, and the utmost efforts of the two failed to prevent its sliding toward the edge of the open space below. There was no danger to them, for they needed only to stand out of the way and watch it plunge downward. The men at work below were in imminent peril, however, for, should the mass of steel fall, it could not fail to carry many of them down with it.

There was no time for consultation with each other on the part of the two workmen at the top of the tower, nor even for reflection. It would be only a matter of the fraction of a second for the steel beam to acquire such momentum that no effort of theirs could prevent its going over. Shouting to the others below, the two men above seized the ponderous strut, and, by almost superhuman exertion, succeeded in deflecting it so that it caught on the projecting arm of a girder that was securely riveted in the structure. As they guided it toward this temporary easement, each man saw that one of his hands must be caught between it and the girder-arm upon which it was necessary to rest it until it could be got under control, unless they chose to allow it to fall. There was plenty of time to let go, but the lives of the workers below were dependent upon those above holding on.

"I'll stick if you do," gasped one of the brave fellows, as they strained every muscle of their stalwart bodies against the terrible weight.

The other nodded, and the two held on grmly until their comrades could swarm up the ladders and again attach the derrick grips to the mighty beam, and in the meantime a hand of each of the heroes was ground off at the wrist.

More than a hundred feet above the pavement on a giant skyscraper now in course of construction an air-pressure engine was in use. Through an accident an iron plate fell upon the pipe, in which the pressure was 125 pounds to the square inch, and severed it, leaving one end thrashing and writhing about, the air issuing from it with terrific force. Ten or a dozen men were working on the iron girders near the broken pipe, each one of them in deadly peril; for, if the air current had struck any one of them, it would have knocked him out into space, and its throes might turn the blast in any direction. The only way to avert the danger was to turn off the pressure, but in order to do so it was necessary to pass the twisting cylinder and the rushing air-blast that was throwing it about. Whether he realized the hazard or not will never be known, but one workman deliberately ran to the danger spot to stop the engine, reaching the contorting muzzle of the severed pipe in time to get the full force of the blast against his breast. He was picked up in the street with nearly every bone in his body broken.

On another building that is not yet completed, only the other day a great steel beam was being brought up to a dizzy height by hoisting apparatus. As it passed a girder on which several men were at work, the beam turned just enough out of its course to push one of them off. The men monkeys who build the modern Babels are accustomed to think and act quickly, however, and this one turned in a flash and seized the beam as it touched him, swinging out on its extreme end over the street. The big piece of steel had been perfectly balanced, but the weight of the man was sufficient to move the end to which he clung slowly down, and it would have been impossible for him to retain his grasp after it had been deflected beyond a certain angle. Another workman on the same girder took in the situation as it occurred, and, with the return movement of the big beam, swung himself to the other end of it from that to which his fellow craftsman hung, balancing it again, and was lifted with him out over eternity. The engineer was signalled the next second, however, and the beam was hurriedly lowered to the ground, where both men arrived safely.

In Medway, Kentucky, last April, a workman in a brewery had occasion to go into a vault to repair a gas-making machine. While he was at work on it an escape of gas occurred and he was overcome. A fellow workman, who, incidentally, was an enemy of the other, went down into the vault to get him out. The vault was entered by a manhole just big enough to admit a man's body, the bottom being reached by a narrow, horizontal iron ladder. There was no rope at hand, and no time to lose. Only stopping to tie a handkerchief over his mouth and nose, the rescuer went down into the vault and brought the senseless man to the top of the ladder, where other workmen attempted to lift him out, but, being unable to do so, they had to let him drop. The rescuer, almost overcome by his exertions, came out of the noxious vault only long enough to get a breath of pure air, and then went back after his enemy, getting him to the manhole once more, where the others were again forced to drop him. The hero made a third attempt, which was successful, and he himself dropped unconscious beside the man he had rescued.

Last autumn there was an explosion of gas in a small coal mine near Edwardsville, Pennsylvania, in which four men were at work. Of these four, three were disabled by their injuries, the other effecting his escape with a broken arm, but unaware of the plight of his comrades. On reaching the top of the ninety-foot slope, at the bottom of which the catastrophe had occurred, and finding that his fellow workmen did not appear from the gloomy depth, there being no one to send to their assistance within a considerable distance, this hero went back after them himself, in spite of his broken arm, and although deadly black damp was gathering and the shaken roof of the slope was threatening every moment to fall in. He found the three men, each of them so badly hurt as to be absolutely helpless; and, while the black damp grew continually denser and the peril of the shaking roof greater, he dragged them one after the other to a place of safety.

Not long ago a big man and a little man were carrying a riveting machine along a stretch of the Chicago elevated railroad that was undergoing repairs, high enough above the street to make a fall almost certainly fatal. The big man, who weighed two hundred pounds and was walking ahead of the other, stumbled and fell over the side of the track near a switch, at a point where the tracks were about four feet apart. He clutched at the framework of the structure as he went down, delaying his fall just long enough for the little man, who weighed one hundred and thirty pounds, but was extremely muscular and wiry, to seize him by a leg. To prevent both dropping into the street, the wiry little man, with both hands occupied, fell across the gap between the tracks, coming down on his face with such force is to break his jaw, but, nevertheless, getting his chin over a cleat on the woodwork by pure luck, and managing to hold on with his feet to the track on which he had originally stood. In this position, his rigid body across the gap between the tracks sustaining the weight of the two-hundred-pound man, to whose leg he still clung while the other hung head downward, the little man, in spite of the excruciating pain of his broken jaw, remained until fellow workmen came to the rescue.

In the province of Chihuahua, in Mexico, one day last summer, a freight train was lying on a siding at a wayside station in the middle of a village of some thousand inhabitants. The conductor and engineer, with their crew, were at dinner in the station hotel when one of the cars caught fire, the villagers immediately flocking to the scene. The railroad men sprang from the table in consternation, for they knew what the villagers did not—that there was enough dynamite on the train to level the village and exterminate its inhabitants, and that it might be exploded at any moment. There was a hurried consultation among the men, when the conductor noticed that the engineer was missing, and came to the natural conclusion that he had put the first law of nature into operation and bolted, in order to be as far as possible from the explosion when it should occur. Before pursuing that course himself, the conductor, while his men dispersed and sought the horizon, rushed to the villagers, who surrounded the burning train, and bade them flee for their lives. While he was frantically endeavoring to make the bewildered natives understand the situation, the train suddenly pulled out of the station, and he saw the engineer waving farewell to him from the cab of the engine. It was a final farewell, for the dynamite exploded a quarter of a mile down the track, and not one relic of the hero who had saved the village was found.

These few incidents, among thousands that are constantly occurring and never heard of, serve to give an idea of the every-day heroism of the daring men who work at the more perilous trades, and there are as striking, if fewer, instances of bravery in all the occupations into which the element of danger enters. Probably the most hazardous work in any of the trades is that of the housesmiths and bridgemen, as the men monkeys who make their livelihood on slender footing high in the air call themselves. As an illustration it may be mentioned that, according to figures furnished by the Housesmiths' and Bridgemen's union, the construction of the Queensboro bridge cost the lives of 55 men, with a list of others injured that it was impossible to keep any track of. The Chicago Bridgemen and Structural Ironworkers' union reported last year that out of a total membership of 1,388 men, 147 had been killed and injured—34 killed, 13 totally disabled, and 100 less seriously hurt —and that 26 had been killed, an equal number permanently disabled, and 80 subjected to minor injuries in 1907. It was formerly estimated that a skyscraper cost a human life for each floor, but that is not true nowadays, though twenty men lost their lives during the construction of a famous hotel that has been recently opened. There have been comparatively few deaths involved in the erection of the two tallest buildings in the world, the Metropolitan and Singer towers.

If bravery were a matter of degree, it might be interesting to compare the valor essential in the instance of a soldier storming a battery, in that of the policeman who puts himself in the path of a runway horse, in that of the fireman who braves flame and smoke in the discharge of his duty, and in that of the Jim Bludsoes on waterways and railroads who die at their posts to save their passengers, with that of the humble workman who, at a moment's notice and without dramatic stimulus or the chance of reward, offers up his life, undergoes cruel injury, or takes a deadly risk for others of his kind.

## A Child's a Plaything for an Hour.

A child's plaything for an nour;
Its pretty tricks we try
For that or for a longer space—
Then tire and lay it by.

But I knew one that to itself
All seasons could control;
That would have mocked the sense of pain
Out of a grieved soul.

Thou struggler into loving arms,
Young climber-up of knees,
When I forget thy thousand ways
Then life and all shall cease.

—Mary Lamb.

## In Rum Alley.

Washington Star.

Dr. Herman L. Duhring, superintendent of the Philadelphia City Mission, has for many years devoted his life to the poor. Dr. Duhring is the inventor of the pretzel test for street beggars. When a street beggar pleads starvation, you buy him a big German pretzel at the nearest stand. If he eats the pretzel he is honest, if he refuses he is a fraud.

Dr. Duhring in his work among the poor has learned many odd, quaint things that he relates superbly, for he is a born story teller. In an address apropos of of the hard, rough lives of the little children of the poor, he related a dialogue between two little girls in Rum alley.

"Maggie, wuz ye ever kissed?" said the first tot.

"Only wunst in me life wot I kin remember," said the second. "When I wuz in de Honnyman hospital wid a broken arm one o' de lady nusses kissed me, an' I blushed like a child."

# QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question or any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

## STONE OF SCONE

Please tell about the stone on which the kings of England were crowned.—O. P. M., Liverpool, W. Va.

The stone was located in the abbey at the village of Scone. It was, according to tradition, named "Jacob's Pillow." The kings of Scotland were crowned on this stone until it was carried by Edward of England to Westminster Abbey, where it rests under the seat of the coronation chair.

## JOSEPH A. MOWER

Please give a sketch of the life of Gen. Joseph A. Mower, of the civil war.—C. A. G., Birds, Ill.

Joseph Anthony Mower, a solider, was born August 22, 1827, and died January 6, 1870. His early education was received in the district schools, after which he learned carpentering. After the Mexican war broke out he enlisted as a private in a company of engineers and was later made second lieutenant in the infantry. He again entered the army when the civil war broke out, receiving the commission of captain. He was wounded and taken prisoner by the confederates in one of the engagements. By May, 1862, he had been made colonel of a regiment of volunteer infantry, and for special services rendered and ability displayed at Milliken's Bend, was, in November of the same year, appointed as brigadier-general. He rose in rank until he was made major-general of the regular army. At the time of his death he commanded the department of Louisiana.

## JOHN RANDOLPH OF ROANOKE

Will the Question Bureau kindly tell us why "of Roanoke" always follows the name of John Randolph, the eccentric Virginia statesman of the revolutionary period?—A. J. T., E. Chattanooga, Tenn.

John Randolph's home was at Roanoke, where he maintained an estate. In registering what are known in history as the "Yazoo claims," an alleged fraud, Randolph antagonized the national administration and became separated in sympathy from Mr. Jefferson and Mr. Madison. His position left him practically without a party, and he became known simply as "John Randolph of Roanoke," a designation that forever remained with him and distinguished him as a historical character.

## FITZ-JOHN PORTER

Please tell what you can concerning the court-martial of Fitz-John Porter.—C. B. Y., Draper, Ore.

On November 27, 1862, Fitz-John Porter was arraigned before a court-martial at Washington on the charge of disobeying orders at the second battle of Bull Run. In the following January he was cashiered from the army on the charge of violating two articles of war, and was forbidden to hold any position in the service of the government of the United States. This sentence remained unaltered for years. Its justice was much debated. Numerous appeals were made for the reopening of the case, and Porter himself several times petitioned for a reversal of the judgment. While Grant was President he declined to reopen the case, but published an article during his second term stating that evidence vindicated Porter of the charges against him. Under President Hayes, a military board acquitted Porter of all fault save unwise criticism of his superior. In 1882 President Arthur remitted the sentence so far as disability to hold office was concerned, but a bill for Porter's relief failed to pass. A subsequent bill was vetoed by President Arthur on a technicality. A third bill was, however, passed and signed by President Cleveland. Another act made Porter a colonel of the regular army, in rank from 1861. He was placed on the retired list the same year.

## NAVAL ACADEMY

Will you please tell what you can concerning the naval academy located at Annapolis?—W. E. W., Logansport, Ind.

The students of ahe naval academy are called midshipmen. Two midshipmen are allowed for each senator, representative and delegate in congress, two for the District of Columbia and five each year from the United States at large are made by the President. One midshipman is allowed from Porto Rico, who must be a native of that island. The appointment is made by the President on the recommendation of the governor of Porto Rico. The congressional appointments are equitably distributed so that as sooon as practicable each senator, representative and delegate in congress may appoint one midshipman each congress. The course for midshipmen is six years—four years at the academy, when the succeeding appointment is made, and two years at sea, at the expiration of which time the examination for graduation takes place. Midshipmen who pass the examination for final graduation are appointed to fill vacancies in the lower grade of this line of the navy, in the order of merit as determined by the academic board of the naval academy. The act of June 29, 1906, prescribes that the secretary of the navy as soon as possible after June 1 of each year preceding the graduation of midshipment in the succeeding year, notify in writing each senator, representative and delegate in congress of any vacancy that will exist at the naval academy, because of such graduation and which he shall be entitled to fill by nomination of a candidate and one or more alternates therefor. The nomination of a candidate and alternate or alternates to fill said vacancy shall be made upon the recommendation of the senators, representative or delegate, if such recommendation is made by March 4 of the year following that in which said notice in writing is given, but if it is not made by that time the secretary of the navy shall fill the vacancy by appointment of an actual resident of the state, congressional district, or territory in which the vacancy will exist, and of the legal qualification under the law as now provided. Candidates allowed for congressional districts, for territories, and for the District of Columbia must be actual residents. Candidates at the time of their examination must be physically sound, well formed and of robust constitution. Attention will also be paid to the stature of the candidate, and no one manifestly under size for his age will be received at the academy. The height of candidates for admission shall not be less than 5 feet 2 inches between the ages of 16 and 18 years, and not less than 5 feet 4 inches between the ages of 18 and 20 years; and the minimum weight at 16 years of age shall be 100 pounds, with an increase of not less than 5 pounds for each additional year r fraction of a year over one-half. Any marked deviation in the relative height and weight to the age of the candidate will add materially to the consideration for rejection. Candidates must be unmarried, and any midshipman who shall marry, or who shall be found to be married, before the final graduation, shall be dismissed from the service. All candidates must, at the time of their examination for admission, be between the ages of 16 and 20 years. The pay of a midshipman is $500, beginning at the date of admission. The regulations regarding places and times of examination and subjects of examinations may be obtained by addressing the chief of the bureau of navigation, navy department, Washington, D. C.

## SIEGE OF OSTEND

Please give a description of the siege of Ostend in these columns.—G. F. L., Granville, Ill.

The provinces of the Netherlands belonged orignally to Germany. After the empire of Charles the Great was broken up the province gained much individual power, but about the close of the fourteenth century were brought under the control of the Dukes of Burgundy. Charles the Bold, Duke of Burgundy, 1467-1477, had no sons, and his dukedom descended to his grandson, the child of his daughter Mary, who had married Maximilian. Archduke of Austria. This young duke, known as Philip the Handsome, married Joanna, daughter of Ferdinand and Isabella of Spain. Their son Charles became one of the most powerful monarchs of medieval history. He was Duke of Burgundy, Archduke of Austria, King of Spain, King of Naples and Sicily, Lord of Spanish America and Emperor of the Holy Roman Empire (i. e. Germany). He abdicated in 1556 in favor of his son Philip II., whose second wife was Queen Mary of England. The provinces of the Netherlands had not been satisfied with the fate which made them tributary to Spain. They had possessed many ancient privileges, which the Spanish rulers did not respect. The edicts against heretics, and the cruelties of the Spanish inquisition, led to a league of the nobles to secure the restoration of popular rights. In 1567 the Duke of Alva was sent with 20,000 Spaniards to reduce the people to subjection, but his atrocities only provoked an increase of the sentiment of revolution, leading to a union of provinces in 1576, for the direct purpose of securing the liberation of the country from Spanish rule. Aid was furnished to the united Netherlands by the English, which much enraged Philip, and led to his unsuccessful atempt in 1588 to invade England with the Armada. But year after year the war in the Netherlands went on. When Philip II died, bemoaning that he had not crushed the heretics of the Netherlands, Philip III took up the conflict. In July, 1601, an expedition was sent by the Spanish against Ostend, a walled fishing town of about 3,000 inhabitants, important because it was the last place held by the insurrectionary provinces in Flanders. The Spanish force numbered about 25,000 men. The besieged town had some 8,000 soldiers, under the command of Sir Francis Vere, an English general. Ostend was well defended. Its ramparts extended for three miles around the village, and were guarded by numerous outworks. The harbor, which was crescent shaped, was also defended by a battery, and under its protection vessels ran safely to the town, and kept the besieged villages supplied with provisions. The enemy brought fifty siege guns to bear on the defenses, and their firing went on day and night, and it was said that it was sometimes heard in London. Yet the besieged speedily repaired the injuries to the walls and repelled the storming parties. The besiegers used every resource the engineering skill of the day could command. They made floating batteries, they built dykes of wicker-work across the harbor, they undermined the sand hills about the town. They attempted night assaults upon the fortifications, but the Dutch met these by hurling blazing pitch upon them and opening sluices which flooded the lowlands benath the walls. Thousands of the besiegers perished thus, and many thousands more died of pestilence which broke out among them, but still the Spanish would not give up the siege, and slowly the outer works of the village were destroyed, and the besiegers came nearer and nearer to the town. Early in April, 1603, the Spanish, by a fierce night assault, captured the outer line of fortifications. The Hollanders fought desperately to retain them, but in vain. The enemy held them, and turned their guns against the main defences of the town. In 1603 Spain was aided by the Genoese, who sent galleys to attack and plunder Dutch vessels, and furnished to the besieging army a commander. Ambrose Spinola, whose skill ensured them victory. The siege was abandoned, and floating batteries, and turn all efforts to effect an entrance by undermining and blowing up the fortifications. The Hollanders met this by building new lines of entrenchments, which repelled the advance of the Spaniards even after they had destroyed the outside line of works. There were the desperate straits of the besieged that for lack of sufficient earth to build their fortifications, they had to fill them in with the bodies of the dead. As the enemy forced its way nearer and nearer, a small part of the remaining works were marked off, and fortified with every material at command to be defended to the last extremity. This was called Little Troy, and held out nearly four months under a most terrific fire from the enemy. At last Ostend surrendered September 20, 1604, after a siege of three years and twenty-seven days. Among the ruins of the defenses of the town there was literaly not one stone left upon another. The buildings had long since all been destroyed, and the few inhabitants left lived in holes in the ground. Everywhere were rotting corpses and whitened bones. To destroy and capture this little town, of which the victors made no use when they had gained it more than 100,000 lives and $4,000,000 had been sacrificed.

## THE PORTLAND VASE

Will you please tell something of the Portland vase?—D. G. H., Brazos, Tex.

The Portland vase is a beautiful cinerary urn of transparent, dark-blue glass, found about the middle of the sixteenth century in a marble sarcophagus near Rome. It was once deposited in the Barberina palace at Rome, and hence is often called the Barberina vase. In 1770 it became the property, by purchase of Sir William Hamilton, from whose possession it passed into that of the duchess of Portland. In 1810 the duke of Portsmouth, one of the trustees of the British museum, allowed it to be placed in that institution, retaining his right over it as his own property. In 1845 a miscreant named William Lloyd, apparently from an insane love of mischief or a diseased ambition for notoriety, dashed the valuable relic to pieces with a stone. The pieces of the fractured vase were carefully gathered up and afterward united in a very complete manner; and, thus repaired, it still exists in the museum, but it is not shown to the public.

## TEA

Please tell how tea is made and the culture of the tea plant.—R. D. H., Deerfield, Illinois.

The tea plant, in its wild state, is a bushy shrub aid sometimes a small tree, but in cultivation is kept dwarf by pruning. The plant blooms in November, and the seeds are ripe by the next autumn; these, kept in sand till the following spring, are sown in a seed bed, in rows where the plants are to grow; the plants stand from four to five feet apart each way. The plants yield a small picking in their third year and attain their mamimum yield in the eighth or tenth. The quality of the tea depends largely upon the age of the leaves at the time of picking; the younger the leaves the more delicate the flavor and, of course, the smaller the yield. The earliest picking, the first of April, consists of the buds and the very youngest leaaves; a second gathering at the end of April or the first of May consists of more developed leaves, and the most important crop, an intermediate quality of leaf is gathered in July. The picker has a basket slung by a cord around his neck, to have both hands at liberty; he holds the shoot with one hand and breaks off the blade of the leaf with the other, for, except in the earliest picking of the very young leaves, not a portion of the petiole or leaf stalk must be gathered with the finer kinds of tea. It left in large masses, so that heating or natural fermentation takes place, the leaves are greatly injured. Great care is taken to prevent this. The leaves are put in shallow baskets in the sun and as whilt between their hands in order to roll them into the form which they finally retain; exposure to the air and a final treating complete the process with some teas, while with others there are several heatings, alternated with airings; the choice teas are spread upon a table to be assorted before packing, is completed as rapidly as possible after picking, the tea remains green.

## LEAD PENCILS

Will you please tell how lead pencils are manufactured?—A. C. M., Hubbell, Mich.

Lead pencils are so-called because made of graphite or black lead. The best graphite for drawing pencils is in the Cumberland mines, England. Vast quantities also have been found in Siberia, of a very fine quality. But graphite is rarely found so free from impurities as to form pencils homogeneous enough to be relied on by the artist. It is therefore finely pulverized and again formed into solid blocks by the application of great pressure, usually in hydraulic presses. Great difficulty was experienced in consolidating the particles and causing them to adhere without using some cement, by which the quality would be injured. This was overcome by subjecting the material to considerable pressure, enclosing it in a case of glued paper, with an orifice, then having it placed under the receiver of an air pump, and exhausting the air. Then by a contrivance the orifice in the glued paper was closed, and the block was removed and subjected to further pressure, when it became as solid as a natural block, from the mine. The pencils are made by sawing the block into square bars, inserting these in groves of corresponding size cut in pieces of wood, covering them with other pieces of wood and reducing these by machinery to the desired shape, which is usually that of a cylinder, but may be hexagonal or octagonal. The maker's name, and letters and numbers indicating the degrees of hardness, firmness, or depth of shade, are then stamped upon them.

## INDIAN LAND DRAWING

W. T. E., Blanchester, O., and others: The article concerning the government's big Indian land drawing appearing in The Weekly Blade of June 17, seemed to be plain. Those who desire further information we would advise to address the General Land Commission, Washington, D. C.

## ROBERT BROWNING

Will you give a sketch of the life of Robert Browning?—M. C. O., Pilot, Va.

Robert Browning was an English poet, born in Camberwell, a suburb of London, in 1812. He was educated at the London university. At the age of 20 he went to Italy, where he remained some years, in order to make himself familiar with all that was peculiarly Italian. He spent much time in the monasteries of Lombardy and Venice, exploring their dusty libraries, and in the silent air of monastic life, calling up a more distinct image of the past than could have been vouchsafed to him in any "bustle of resort." But he devoted himself with equal energy to the task of making himself acquainted with the life of the people around him. He studied a class of Italian population of which most travelers have only occasional glimpses—the peasants in their rural homes, and the residents of those dreary old towns in which life flows on with so quiet a current. No traveler ever brought away a larger intellectual harvest from Italy than Mr. Browning; and the effects of his Italian life is distinctly perceived by the readers of his poetry, alike in his choice of subjects and his treatment of them. In 1835 appeared his "Paracelsus," a dramatic poem, in which the principal character was the celebrated empiric and alchemist of the sixteenth century. It did not attract general attention, and has not the elements which insure popularity; but among the discerning few it was welcomed as the work of a truly original mind, rich in performance and more rich in promise. In 1837 his tragedy, Strafford, was presented on the stage in London, but, in spite of the admirable acting of Macready, by which the principal character was sustained, it met with very moderate success. In 1840 he published the Sordello, a poem. Between 1842 and 1846 there appeared from his pen several successive numbers of a collection of dramatic and lyric poems, to which he gave the title of Bells and Pomegranates. His latest publications are The Ring and the Book, Fifine at the Fair, Red Cotton Nightcap Country and several others. In 1864 Mr. Browning was married to Elizabeth Barrett. Soon after her death he returned to England with their only child, a son.

## CARRIER PIGEONS

Please tell when carrier pigeons were first used and how they are trained.—J. H. S., Meriden, Ill.

It is not know with what nation the use of the carrier pigeon originated, but there is not doubt that the custom is very ancient. The Romans used the birds for this purpose, and Sir John Mandeville, one of the earliest travelers from Europe to the orient, states that he found them used in the same way among the Asiatics. We have the assertion of the poet Tasso for believing that they were also employed during the siege of Jerusalem in 1099, and it is an undoubted historical fact that they were used during the crusade of St. Louis in1250. The most remarkable instance of the use of carrier pigeons in modern times was during the siege of Paris, in 1870. They have been more generally used in Turkey than in any other country for many centuries, and the art of training them is understood to be carried to its greatest perfection there. The trainer takes the pigeons when they have acquired full strength of wing, in a covered basket, to a distance of about half a mile from their house where they are set at liberty and thrown into the air, and if any fail in returning home from this short distance they are regarded as naturally stupid and no time is wasted in endeavoring to train them. Those that do come home are trained by being taken to greater distances, progressively increased to 40 or 50 miles. When the bird is able to accomplish this flight he may be trusted any distance overland within the limits of physical power. This drilling must be begun very early or even the best breeds of birds will not become good carriers. It is the general plan to keep the birds in a dark room for some hours before they are used. They are then fed sparingly, but are given all the water they can drink. The paper on which the message is written is then carefully tied around the upper part of the bird's leg, or to one of the large feathers of the tail, so as not to impede its flight in any way. The feet are washed in vinegar, to keep them from getting too dry during the bird's flight so as to tempt it to descend to water and run the risk of getting its message wet. The ordinary rate of flight for a carrier pigeon is from 20 to 30 miles an hour, though instances of much more rapid flight are on record. The pigeon, when first thrown up into the air, at first flies round and round. This is evidently for the purpose of sighting some landmark that it knows. When this is perceived the bird instantly flies toward it, and as other familiar landmarks come gradually into sight, continues its journey on till its home is reached. If no landmark is perceived the bird is bewildered and lost and finally returns to the earth again.

## MISCELLANEOUS

I. P. H., Hamlin, W. Va.: We cannot tell you what Ingersoll said about Napoleon.

S. D., Modale, Ia.: Consult a lawyer for answer to your question.

B. M., Panthers, W. Va.: Sorghum is chiefly grown in the southern and southwestern states.

G. G. S., Hillsboro, O.: Taft's memorial address on Gettysburg field is too long to print in these columns.

V. W. F., Mansfield, Pa.: We cannot give you the fish laws of the state of Pennsylvania.

J. D. B., Albany, Ore.: There is no authority for using the small letter "i" as a personal pronoun.

L. C. L., Horace, N. C. Maryland ceded her ground for the District of Columbia in 1788.

G. M., Mechanicsburg, O.: There are no wizards, in this or any other country.

J. V. D., Newark, O.: In October, 1890, tariff was taken off coffee and tea by the McKinley bill.

W. F. G., Patmos, N. C.: Your question was answered in these columns a few weeks ago.

D. H. Liverpool, W. Va.: The Bureau has no record to show the mill that grinds the most wheat in 24 hours.

## Georgian's Catch of 500 Fish.

Roberta Cor. Atlanta Constitution.

The largest catch of fish yet recorded is that which is reported here to have been made by Sid Phelan, of Atlanta, on his father's plantation near here on Saturday, when 500 fish were caught at one time.

The Phelan plantation is located on the Flint river, and there are a number of pools near by, caused from the recent heavy rains and rapid rise of the river. On Saturday Mr. Phelan saw what appeared to be a school of fish in one of these ponds. He examined and found that this was true and that the fish were being herded, as it were, by a large snake, which was swimming around them. He got a bucket and let it down into the pond where they were the thickest, and when he pulled it up the bucket was full of fish. There were over 500 each about an inch or so long.

## Bees and Sparrows Fight for Tree

Darby Cor. Philadelphia Press.

A fight between a half dozen English sparrows and a swarm of bees for the possession of an old tree on the lawn of the Serrill House, Main street, was witnessed by a number of interested spectators. The colony of bees swarmed around the tree and discovering a hole about 40 feet from the ground, flew in. The first of the army, which filled the air like a miniature cloud, had hardly entered the hole before the sparrows came out ruffling their neck feathers and chattering with anger.

There were six sparrows living in the tree and for five minutes they put up a gallant fight for the possession of their home, but the bees were too much for them and after a time they slowly flew off, fighting to the last.

# SUNDAY SCHOOL

## A NEW WALK IN THE NEW WAY

### International Sunday School Lesson for June 27 Is a Temperance Lesson. Romans 13:8-14.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

A few weeks ago a New York college graduate was carried off to an insane asylum because he had become deranged by one of the new Oriental cults that are invading America in such profusion. The episode was a reminder of the variety and strangeness of the new-fashioned religions which are claiming the interest of the western world. Yet how few of them are really making any impression upon the great body of people! The busy, everyday men and women do not even guess the existence of these so-called mahatmas, and transcendentalists and new old-thought Orientalists, whose picturesque garb and nebulous, mystical speech wins the attention of a new idle and jaded spirits.

It is no slight matter to establish a new religion. There never has been a time when it has been easy to get a hearing from the busy world for the claims of a different faith. The inertia of things as they are must always be overcome. The triumphs of Christianity have been tremendous, and argue that this gospel must have offered a content of truth, which mankind needed and which appealed to the human judgment.

In this year 1909 it is rather difficult to realize how fresh and different and radical were the teachings of Jesus and the apostles which have now been gathered into the New Testament canon. They were far above the old pagan philosophies, and ran counter to many of the fundamental doctrines of the latter, which pervaded the mystical law of the Hebrews and were a marked advance upon the teachings of Moses.

**A Study in Contrasts.**

The novels of Farrar, Kingsley and Sienckiwicz show the sharp contrast between the new life of the Christians and the old times into which it was projected. The life of the early church against a pagan background is as a shaft of sunrise across the night's darkness. The licentiousness, selfishness and general immorality of the world that environed the apostolic church makes us shudder as we view it from our present standpoint. The times in which the gospel first showed its power seem to have exhibited the same characteristics which we may find in the non-Christian lands today.

The reason contemporaneous Christianity is not more conspicuous in the world—that is to say, the reason why there is not a greater difference between Christians and non-Christians in civilized lands—is that we see the latter on a reflected Christian background. The leaven of Christianity has influenced the entire body of society. We do not see Christianity in contrast with sheer paganism, but its own radiance has dimmed the surroundings so that the light merges into lesser light. It is a real triumph for Christianity that the contrast is not greater. The indirect benefits of the gospel must be accounted to its credit. We cannot hope for the sharp distinction that Paul presented as he wrote from corrupt Corinth to the church in the Roman capital at the time of Nero.

**The Law of the Golden Age.**

The fragment of Paul's letter which is studied this week is an exhortation to some of the characteristics which differentiated the Christians from the non-Christians. It will be noticed that Paul confines himself largely to stressing principles rather than rules. The Jews were accustomed to a religion of definite proscriptions and prescriptions. Now these old regulations were being superseded by the dominion of the love of Christ in the hearts of his disciples. The law of love had been written as a gloss over the Mosaic tables.

Somewhat the same truth is illustrated by the fact that in the United States today the Prohibition party is weaker than it was fifteen years ago, but the principles for which it stood are stronger than ever. The lesser has been swallowed up in the greater. The program has been outdistanced by the progress of the principle. Paul was exhorting his friends to wake up to their obligation to love. He said that all that had taught was comprehended in the single word, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

The Christian may do much that the ancient law said he might not do, but upon one point it is inexorable: he must love. Now this new law of the better day cannot be a formal rite or regulation. It is an upspringing love from within. All the lawyers in Philadelphia cannot draw up an agreement that will make the discordant temperaments of a man

# TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1909.

**Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.**

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

**Circulation Last Week 243,000**


Marrying for alimony means a lot of publicity.

The Black Hand left its footprints in many places.

There are bad Filipinos, just as there is a Crazy Snake.

Senator Aldrich is going to Europe, but too late to do any good.

It is not the easiest thing in the world to convince a boy that work is good exercise.

Like lots of other young men, the Wright boys were fortunate enough to have a sister.

Farmers who shoot at balloons may some day find a balloonist who will return the compliment.

The Wright boys will be flying to the end of the rainbow next and coming back with a pot of gold.

By giving away her money at the rate of $25,000 a day, Mrs. Russell Sage is establishing a grand record.

Arkansas is seventy-three years old. And it has used strong drink, chewed and smoked all its life.

Coxey is going to Washington in an automobile. Next year he may be making the trip in an aeroplane.

How does Senator Aldrich manage to live in a state as small as Rhode Island without feeling crowded?

This would be a beautiful, great and glorious world if college professors could only be made to think so.

Senator Depew, it is announced, has begun to talk again. Talking is a habit that is not easily overcome.

No woman abstains from matrimony because some other woman advises her to. She has reasons of her own.

The girl who graduates in calico won't fool many young men into the belief that it is her favorite fabric.

The Pittsburg man who proposed to every woman he met was insane. Otherwise he might not have escaped so easily.

Oklahoma reports a centipede a foot long. That is about nine inches longer than the Oklahoma constitution provides for.

We would think there was something wrong with our school system if graduates couldn't see a bright future before them.

Russia has the cholera, which is a little worse than having the grand dukes with which that country has been afflicted.

When advising girls not to marry to excess, Mark Twain must have thought he was talking to a lot of future actresses.

Being United States senator from Nebraska would not necessarily interfere with Mr. Bryan's regular business of running for President.

Coyotes are annoying southwestern Kansas. The coyote is one Kansas institution that has not entirely overcome the howling habit.

Mr. William Jennings Bryan contemplates a few improvements in the Democratic party, but he hasn't fully decided just what they will be.

The man who invented wireless telegraphy accomplished a great deal more than had he put in his time playing checkers at a country store.

It is reported that Mrs. Alice Roosevelt Longworth is going up in a balloon. Evidently some of the things written of Mrs. Longworth are not true.

Mr. Harriman could not get a special train in Europe. The reason for his not buying the road and running it to suit himself is not reported by cable.

T. Jenkins Hains has done the public a great favor by hiding himself. It was the most thoughtful thing he could have done under the circumstances.

The suffragettes who are going to run a railroad train across the country will allow men to do the work, while they sit inside the coaches and admire the scenery.

Yellow jackets invaded a Georgia church while services were in progress, but if any of the brethren prayed for deliverance they did it while running.

Somebody remarks that "the world is full of people who are experimenting with union suits for the first time." The same may be said with reference to divorce suits.

One hundred and fifty thousand Lincoln pennies will be issued July 1. Unlike the new Hamilton thousand dollar bills, they will be within the reach of all while they last.

The chaplain of the Kansas state prison has been convicted of robbing the prisoners by overcharging them for postage, stationery and periodicals. He didn't charge them anything, however, for his prayers.

Notwithstanding the disclosures of the Gould case, there are countless thousands of young people in the world who will stick to the idea that there is nothing like walking hand in hand with love down a shady lane.

## THE STANDARD OF LIVING.

The free trade newspapers make much of a statement, possibly inaccurate, that the cost of living has increased forty per cent since the enactment of the Dingley tariff bill. Aside from the fact that wages have enjoyed their greatest inflation known to history in that same period, these papers overlook a very important item, and this is that the standard of living has increased enormously. The luxury of yesterday is looked upon as the necessity of today. The extravagance of the '80s may now be an article no housewife feels she can do without.

Think of the hundred and one things of modern invention and application which are so closely a part of our living arrangements that we never realize their importance until, as when on an outing trip, they are not to be had. The flat dweller never gives thought to the great comforts of running water and dependable heat until forced to make a winter trip among village hotels. The family of the working man has a scale of expenditures which includes items the wealthy would not have been blessed with a score of years ago. There is less walking, more riding; fewer home amusements, more theatres and lectures; less communication between neighbors, more traveling.

An increase in the standard of living must naturally come with the increase in the country's wealth and the multiplication of inventions and discoveries for the comfort and amusement of mankind. But all of these things must be paid for. It is not to enlarge the savings accounts of their members that the unions labor for the increase of wages. It is not in the interest of economy that sociologists write so much as to aid in the spread of happiness. It may be true that living expenses have gone up forty per cent since the Dingley law was signed, and it is also true that the standard of living has gone up any number per cent.

## WAR TALK.

For the moment the peace party in Britain holds the upper hand. The militarists who behold the seas dotted with German warships, the coasts lighted by the enemy's beacons and the sky strewn with aerial navies, have been forced into something nearer quiet than they have known for some time.

Of course, the jingos will gain the upper hand. A party cannot go shouting peace up and down the country side. But an organization with war for its note never runs out of material for clamor and clash. Peace, except at the close of a great conflict, is more or less of an abstraction, a little difficult for the mind to interest itself in, an absence, as it were, rather than a reality. But the military spirit is noisy, definite, romantic, full of flesh-creeping excitements and mighty attractive in the matter of uniforms.

American has not been able to behold in imagination the armies and navies of England and Germany meeting. It may be a case like the fourth dimension. After long thought of it, it can be conceived. In Great Britain the question of hostilities is believed by many to be a matter not of years, but of months. On the continent the most popular piece of literature issued in a long time is a pamphlet narrating how the English fleet meets disasters and the great British empire is divided among the nations.

Still, it is hardly time yet to buy foodstuffs in anticipation of war prices.

## CALCULATIONS.

The estimator is one of the most interesting of the world's publicists. Given a pencil stub, the margin of a newspaper and two or three sets of figures, and he can tell you in a few minutes how far the cotton crop would reach if made into kite string and how many residents there ought to be to the square foot in China if the natives would only distribute themselves judiciously.

Sir William Crookes added appreciably to his fame as a chemist and a landlord for ghosts by telling everyone a number of years ago just how long it would be before all the available acreage for wheat would be occupied and how long after that the babes would be crying for bread. The world was startled. It was decidedly worried. The wheat raisers began to dream golden dreams. The inventors brought forth new and marvelously indigestible foods. But now it is known that Sir William was misinformed as to his figures. He did not take into consideration the direct manufacture of nitrogen fertilizers from the air. Nor did he consider the possibility of improvement in the seed so that the acre which produces fourteen bushels may some day soon be yielding more than thirty.

Eugene Davenport, dean of the University of Illinois, has brought the pessimism of Sir Walter Crookes up to date. "We are near the end of cheap food in this country any way we figure it," he says.

Remembering the discredit that has come to the calculations of the British scientist the wise man should avoid figuring. It is entertaining, but wagers based upon such arithmetic are in as precarious a position as bets on a roulette layout in Toledo, police protected.

## WHEAT AND THE ECONOMISTS.

Whenever grain prices go a-soaring a lot of loose advice is sent forth telling the farmer just how he shall set about it to increase production. Seed selection, fertilizing and enlarging the acreage all have their solemn advocates, and columns upon columns are written about the profits guaranteed by the very latest system of office cultivation.

The farmer, one learns from the economists of America, is the most conservative man existing. Sometimes he is pronounced backward and lacking in business gumption. But will some one explain how the agriculturist is to fan himself into enthusiastic energy when the wheat he raises brings him somewhere around 60 cents a bushel and the grain speculator $1.25? After he has paid a high price for selected seed, put tons and tons of costly fertilizer on his land and plowed up his meadows, what margin is there left him after sale at less than one-half the wheat pit price of a few months later? Where is the encouragement for the producer if the mere trader, who does not even see the grain, is to reap riches where the farmer himself obtains only bare living?

Let us add one comment on the American wheat raiser to that of our brilliant parlor agriculturists. He is a most sensible man. When something like adjustment comes between creation and exchange then it will be easier to take a philanthropic view of the world's need in food supplies.

## A CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT

It is close upon forty years since the last amendment was made to the constitution and the proposal made by Mr. Taft in relation to the income tax has caused nearly all to ask how such an act may be passed.

Article five of the constitution reads:

The congress, whenever two-thirds of both houses shall deem it necessary, shall propose amendments to this constitution, or, on the application of the legislatures of two-thirds of the several states, shall call a convention for proposing amendments, which, in either case, shall be valid to all interests and purposes, as part of this constitution, when ratified by the legislatures of three-fourths of the several states, or by conventions in three-fourths thereof, as the one or the other mode of ratification may be proposed by the congress.

It will be seen that gaining the amendment desired is a cumbersome process and will, doubtless, in spite of the improvement of communication, require more time than it did to get through the last three amendments. Twelve amendments were made up to September 28, 1804. The thirteenth amendment, prohibiting slavery, was ratified by thirty-one of the thirty-six states. Delaware and Kentucky rejected it. Texas did not act upon it and it was conditionally ratified by Alabama and Mississippi. It was proclaimed December 18, 1865. Article fourteen, covering the protection of citizens and regulating the apportionment of representatives, known as the reconstruction amendment, gained the endorsement of twenty-three northern states. Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky and ten southern states rejected it. California did not act. The ten southern states subsequently ratified it under pressure. It was proclaimed July 28, 1868. The fifteenth article, reading "the right of the citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any state on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude," was proclaimed March 30, 1870. Tennessee failed to act upon it. California, Delaware, Kentucky, Maryland, New Jersey and Oregon rejected it. New York rescinded its ratification two months before the proclamation.

The country will endorse Mr. Taft's view that it is best not to throw disrespect upon the supreme court by causing a measure to be brought before it which it has, within a few years declared null and void. The corporation tax will probably be found to fill all the purposes of revenue needs, in addition to the tariff, until the states can pass upon the income tax amendment.

## DOMESTIC EXPORTS.

The exports of last May were less in quantity than in May of 1908 in a number of important articles, yet prices have increased so greatly in the last few months that the total valuation shows a marked increase for 1909 over last year.

The number of bushels of corn, for instance, was 45,733 less last month than in May, 1908, but the value of the exports was $12,349 more. Meat and dairy products show a falling off. Cattle on the hoof, hogs and sheep were fewer in number. Flour and wheat fell away greatly, as did the oil exports. In cotton, however, there was a notable increase, the value rising from $15,743,031 in May, 1908, to $24,956,680 in May of this year. The exports of foodstuffs, cotton and mineral oils show a gain in total of $3,625,000.

As a measurement for the return of prosperity exports are not relied upon with such faith as they were a score of years ago. They might indicate the financial business of certain exporting interests while giving no idea whatever of conditions in the country at large. Nor are imports so much of an index. There are signs that these statistics are falling into decay as reflectors of prosperity or dullness.

## RAILROAD BAITING.

The Blade is not the least inclined to join the railroad people in mourning over the treatment accorded them by the state legislatures. It believes the railroads have brought these troubles upon themselves by purchasing privileges and protection by underhanded methods, by seeking to control courts and by steaming fullspeed over the rights of the people.

Yet the transportation companies have just reason for complaint in the confiscatory law-making of a score of states. Freight and passenger rates have been arbitrarily fixed without thought as to whether the companies profit or lose under such rates. The legislative orators declare that fair returns can be made upon actual values and it is not for the commonwealth to consider the water in any railroad's capital stock. But what is water? When the United States Steel Corporation issued its common stock this was accepted as water, pure and simple, and so dealt in. But is it water now? The market price would indicate that the public looks upon it as of sound investment value and, doubtless with cause, since the improvements and the earning prospects of the company appear to warrant the purchase of this stock for the purposes of income. As the vice president of the Toledo, St. Louis & Western railroad says, it is only fair, if you apply the water indiscriminately to increases in stock issues, to pronounce a farm watered which sold originally for $1.25 an acre, but now is held at $300. There have been frightful abuses in stock issues, abuses which should have sent the participants to prison, but to condemn a corporation merely because it is a corporation and to estimate its property holdings by a price list for materials in the year 1873 is to act with wanton foolishness. Injustice cannot be righted by other injustice.

Railroad regulation, yes. And of the strictest. Railroad baiting, no, unless we are prepared to blockade industry, make wage increases impossible and banish prosperity.

## THE BLOCK SYSTEM.

The gain for safety in railroad travel is shown by an article just published by the Railway Age Gazette. It is now possible for the traveler to go from Jersey City to the Pacific coast under the protection of the block signal system with the exception of 127 miles.

The journey runs: By Lehigh Valley railroad from Jersey City to Buffalo, 448 miles. Transferring to the Lake Shore the passenger goes to Chicago, 525 miles, about four and a half miles within the Chicago limits wanting the block appliances. The Northwestern now assumes charge, having the automatic disk signals. From Council Bluffs the Union Pacific has automatic signals to Ogden, 1,000 miles and the Southern Pacific from Ogden to Oakland, Cal., with the exception of about six miles on the short cut across Salt Lake, twenty miles in Nevada and 94.3 miles in the Sierra Nevada mountains where the electric train staff is used and about a mile across the Sacramento river, where the trains are ferried.

The railroads have been doing a good deal toward installing the block system in the last twelvemonth in spite of the financial depression and the orders to economize. They should be given full credit for their labors. And yet there remains the report of 2,173 persons killed on American lines in 1908. Block signals are advances in the direction of safety, immense advances, yet they do not appear to be all.

## THE GOLDEN GAIN.

"An army of workmen," is Kansas' grandiloquent phrase for those who have been engaged now for a week in harvesting its field of wheat. An army of workmen it is, a far-scattered army, fighting against time and the elements and the forces of weariness. Passengers speeding through the country behold the reapers in seemingly endless numbers, little groups of blue-overalled men and along the horizon high mounting streamers of smoke. "A dull land," says the eastern tourist and turns back to his novel.

But it is anything but dull to many millions of persons in this country. The farmers of Kansas will take one-fifth of the estimated fortune of the richest man in the world from their acres this year. The harvest moving northward will soon be in Nebraska, and then in Iowa and the Dakotas and, soon after, among the rolling hills of Washington. Upon the grain garnered by the "army of workmen" depend the living of the farmers, the payment of the bills of the merchants, the earnings of the railroads, the enterprise of builders and the investment of capital a thousand miles from the wheat fields. Upon whether the yield is small or large rests the purchase of mere necessities or of luxuries, depends, it may be, whether the New England tourist, bored with the monotonous plains, is to receive a dividend from his cotton mill stock.

## MAKING COMPARISONS.

Are you aware that the country is a rank failure? Possibly not, but the people whose mental nourishment is obtained from the New York Evening Post must be convinced of it. Is every man in public office either a scoundrel or a fool? You may have doubts of it, but that weekly periodical which calls itself the Nation hasn't any. Would any country except the United States tolerate such an iniquity as a corporation tax? Not so, according to the New York Sun, the New York Tribune, the New York Times and the Philadelphia Press.

There is no form of argument so wanting in conviction, so generally inaccurate, so irritating as that of comparing America with other countries to the disadvantage of this. We pin our faith to the policy of protection. Catch Great Britain doing this, says the New York Evening Post, and, at once, we are expected to appreciate how lowly and corrupt and stupid we are. We do this and that and 'tother which is all wrong and a violation of the code of the boulevards in the opinion of the New York Herald, which is managed from Paris. The income tax idea is a crime, the tariff a theft, regulation of the railroads a piece of impudent meddling with private property, one learns from the columns of the New York Sun and the New York Times. Across the water they do things differently.

And the east wonders why the west is drawing away from it! It can see no cause for the building up of the progressive faction among the majority in congress. Bunker Hill day was celebrated in Boston last week with firecrackers and flying flags and fingers. Thank heaven the west doesn't measure its patriotism solely by bombs and burns.

## HELPING OUT THE LAW.

The immigration laws admittedly cannot prove a perfect system of regulation. The statutes cannot control the booming of emigration. Neither can they discover and thwart all violations of the contract labor restrictions.

The American Federation of Labor, in passing a resolution intended to interest the labor organizations abroad, strives to bring about results wherein the immigration laws fail. Throughout the depression in the United States the steamship companies have kept up the practice of drumming for emigrant passengers. Advertisements in foreign newspapers say not a word as to the ill state of the labor market in America. They have not a word about the numbers of unemployed, about the thousands of foreigners who fled the country immediately after the panic in the fall of 1907. They make no mention of the troubles of the labor unions to care for those who were out of work or of the heavy charges upon the charity funds of the cities and the philanthropic societies. Doubtless, as in the past, steamship agents went among the villagers and farm workers and told them of the wonderful possibilities for living and happiness in the new world. The immigration authorities could not interfere with this business and they would not halt those at our gates who were induced to come here by such means. At a time of trade disputes, too, there is usually wanting evidence to prove the existence of avoidances of contract labor prohibitions. Organizations in Europe can help labor on this side of the Atlantic and the Federation may be able to bring immigration into something nearer an ideal adjustment of labor supply and demand.

## INCOME TAX.

The income tax is doomed at the present session of congress, more it is believed because of the temperament and the record for incerity of the loudest advocate than because of the President's dread of disaster to the measure in the supreme court.

The corporation tax ought to prove an acceptable substitute. A revenue of between $35,000,000 and $40,000,000 for the federal treasury is estimated. New York has had a corporation tax for five or six years. It has proved easy of collection, a good source of revenue. Inasmuch as it is the country's desire to cause the owners of the larger fortunes to bear the heavier burdens of taxation the purpose of the income tax will be served by on assessment upon corporation earnings since the wealth of our richest men is mostly in industrial securities.

Yet the income tax appears inevitable. It is only just that those who enjoy the more comfortable living under this government should pay for the boon. It is argued that the tax is unfair since the man of large responsibilities must pay as great an assessment as the one who has none, both having the same income. Further, that the variation in living expenses in different parts of the country are not taken into consideration. But these are faults that can be charged against all forms of taxation. No system of tax collection is idyllic.

There is this to be said for the corporation tax: that the country is in excellent temper to see to its impartial application. The income tax, cleansed of those faults which caused it to be declared unconstitutional in the Cleveland administration, can come later. It is well to have a potential fountain of revenue.

## THE SAGE FORTUNE.

The $65,000,000 Russell Sage accumulated is fast being scattered. With the intensity and single purpose that the great fortune was piled up the dollars are now distributed. It was a passion in Russell Sage to make money; it is a passion in Mrs. Sage to spend it upon good works.

It is less than three years since the "pawnbroker of Wall street" died. In the period since, Mrs. Sage has given away $25,000,000. It is figured that in the time Mr. Sage took to gain thirty cents his widow now spends $2. And it is the worthiest spending in the world. The endowments have been made with rare good sense. They promise to produce as much benefit for mankind as any philanthropy so far indulged in. An investigation of workingmen's insurance has been made abroad and it is thought that part of the remaining fortune will be set aside for such a purpose in this country.

The natural inclination is to think that Russell Sage would be outraged were it possible for him to know of the disposition made of his hoard. But Mr. Sage knew long before his death the intentions of his wife, should she survive him. She gave away many thousands before he departed and there is no record that Mr. Sage ever opposed her charity. The money lender had no wish for public applause, yet he rather fancied publicity. In his last days he must have smiled grimly at thought of the criticism of himself and of the praise that would come to Mrs. Sage when the stored coins began to leave their coffers.

## THE THIRD WRIGHT.

Dayton expressed its pride last week in the possession of two citizens who have overcome a law of nature and been acclaimed as the pioneers in a new highway of navigation. The two accepted the honors modestly as is their way and betrayed a desire to have the whole business over.

There is a third person who has a claim to a share in the plaudits. That is Katherine Wright, the sister of the inventors, and, until a few weeks ago, a member of the family unknown except to people in Dayton. Miss Wright's savings as a school teacher aided her brothers in the purchase of materials and expensive tests necessary before their aeroplane could fly. She had a knowledge of deeper mathematics which neither of her brothers enjoyed, and she aided them in making the calculations and the development of formulas. While neighbors were a little scornful and when local curiosity even felt bored with the stories of flying machine experiments, Miss Wright constantly encouraged the inventors. She was virtually their only confidant. When Orville Wright was injured at Fort Myer, she gave up her school position in Dayton to nurse him and she accompanied him when he joined Wilbur in France.

## THE LESSON.

The United States has been serving the Canadian commonwealth as both an inspiration and a horrible example. They follow us by many years and are enabled to take lessons from our experiments, our mistakes and our negligence.

British Columbia, for example, intends that the wild game and the birds of economic value shall not be slaughtered and exterminated. It has passed the most stringent laws so far framed in the western hemisphere. No bear in the province can be trapped south of of the Canadian Pacific railroad, exception being provided in the case of Indians and farmers. It is illegal to export all game and birds, in whole or in part. This will put the pelt trapper and the plume hunter out of business. No game brought in for purposes of acclimation can be shot at all. The sale of the heads of mountain sheep, elk, moose or caribou, or the teeth of elk and wapiti, is absolutely prohibited. All non-residents must take out licenses to hunt and fish.

Fur-bearing animals constitute the source of livelihood of a large part of the population of the great north. For a century or more Canada's most important export trade was in furs, and, even today, it is its most famous industry.

Forest beasts had to go in this country, of course. But the destruction of birds is not only a stain upon our humanity, but causes a loss to the farmer annually of many millions of dollars. We have served to instruct our neighbors.

## CENSUS CURIOSITIES

### Odd Facts as to the Nation's Nomenclature.

Washington Star.

In the states for which schedules of the first census remain there were in 1790 27,340 surnames, according to a publication of the census bureau. Of this number almost half—11,934 names—appeared but once, thus each represented but one family. But two names are represented by 3,000 heads of families and over.

While it is impossible to estimate the number of additional names which would have been contributed by the states for which schedules are completely lacking, they form such a small proportion of the total number of schedules that a conservative estimate would place the total number of different surnames in the United States in 1790 at less than 30,000.

All the names thus represented have been classified in this report, and the tables presented give in detail the distribution of those names occurring upon the schedules more than 100 times, and hence represented by not less than 500 or 600 persons as members of the family.

**Smith Leads List.**

The number of heads of families with approximate total number of persons, under a few of the names of more frequent occurrence, were:

| Name. | No. of families. | Total persons. |
|---|---|---|
| Smith | 5,932 | 33,245 |
| Brown | 3,358 | 19,175 |
| Davis | 2,575 | 14,300 |
| Jones | 2,561 | 14,300 |
| Johnson | 2,646 | 14,004 |
| Clark | 2,242 | 13,766 |
| Williams | 2,283 | 12,717 |
| Miller | 2,225 | 12,694 |
| Wilson | 1,765 | 9,797 |

These nine names represented about 4 per cent of the total white population in 1790.

**Proper Names From Parts of Speech.**

The surnames which appeared upon the schedules of the first census show a very great preponderance of English and Scotch names.

A large proportion of all the names are adaptations of nouns, verbs and other parts of speech, and in general represent the simplest Anglo-Saxon terms. Inspection of the nomenclature of the surnames of the last census suggests a preponderance of the distinct Anglo-Saxon element.

About 30 per cent of the entire population was represented by names adapted from parts of speech. Upon a classification, according to the meaning of the names, it appears that the origin of practically all was connected with daily life and surroundings.

**Classified by Meaning.**

Classified by meaning, most of the proper names derived from parts of speech which appear in the first census schedules fall under the following topics: Food, eating, drinking, clothing, sewing materials, household utensils, nations, towns, cities, nationality, kinds of men, condition, appearance or state, bathing, ailment and remedies, occupation, parts and conditions of the body, relationship, games, religion, music, literature, kind of house, building material, belongings, surroundings, furniture, tableware, merchandise and commodities, money, color, objects of nature or features of landscape, trees, plants and flowers, fruits, nuts, weather, beasts, birds, flying and creeping creatures, the ocean and maritime subjects, war, death, violence and time.

**English Stock Predominates.**

The analysis of nationality as shown by names indicates the fact that the English stock composed 83.5 per cent of all the white population at the period of the first census, and if the Scotch and Irish be added the British stock represented a little more than 90 per cent, while the Germans contributed slightly less than 6 per cent and the Dutch 2 per cent.

In fact, so great was the British preponderance in practically all of the New England states that the other nationalities were negligible.

In no other section of the union was the British element so strong as in New England, a fact strikingly in contrast with the conditions which prevail in that section at the present time.

**Old Names Stick to South.**

Were it feasible to make an analysis of the population of the southern states in 1900 similar to that made from the schedules of the first census, in order to obtain percentages comparable with it, it is probable that very little change would be noted from the proportions shown in 1790.

There has been a noteworthy preservation in that section of the purity of the stock enumerated in 1790, contrasted with the extraordinary change in the composition of the population taking place in the remainder of the nation during the century and more which elapsed from 1790 to 1900.

## Pirates Helped Jackson.

Uncle Sam's Magazine.

Arriving in New Orleans, the chief of the buccaneers was ushered into the governor's presence. The only other person present was General Jackson. The pirate thus stated his case:

"Gentlemen—You know I wish to be allowed to defend that part of Louisiana of which I am now in possession; but I will not do this while I am an outlaw. The portion of your territory which I occupy is of the greatest importance at this crisis. For its defense, I offer not alone my personal services, but of all my people, among whom are many Americans, whom you thus restore to a citizenship which they hold sacred. The sole reward they and I ask is the cessation of all proscription directed against me and mine by an act of oblivion for that is past."

By way of reply Old Hickory heartily slapped him on the back and shook hands with him, saying:

"I trust the next time we meet will be in the ranks of the American army."

True to his word, the next day Governor Claiborne issued a proclamation, inviting the buccaneers to join the American forces, and promising General Jackson's efforts with the general government to obtain their pardon if they acted well in the ranks. The buccaneers enrolled to a man.

## This Bear Went to Market.

Tacoma Ledger.

Intense excitement was created in Bellingham this afternoon when a huge black bear, weighing 200 pounds, ran amuck in the heart of the city and finally made a raid on a stand of the public market. The animal was first seen ambling along the beach two blocks from Main street early this afternoon and scores of people rushed from stores to get a glimpse of it. After hiding in a clump of bushes on an embankment for half an hour the bear made its way to a barn and was underneath the building when a woman went out to collect eggs.

Seeing the animal within twenty feet of her and rushing in her direction she dropped her apronful of eggs, and shrieking at the top of her voice, rushed to safety. Venturesome youths drove the animal away from the barn and it ran into the bushes again.

An hour later it climbed the hill and shambled up one of the main streets to the public market place. When discovered by the market master it was devouring a bunch of radishes. Frightened away, the animal started down the street and was making a dash for a fleeing pedestrian when it was shot by a hotel man with a revolver. A second shot from a Winchester caused its death. Nobody has claimed the animal, and it is not known whether it is a tame bear or a wild animal that wandered into the city last night.

## How to Live Long.

London Globe.

A Paris contemporary has been instructing its readers how to live to a good old age, drawing its conclusions from the lives and writings of distinguished men.

Michael Eugene Chevreul, the celebrated French chemist, who lived 103 years, was always very frugal in regard to his diet and considered a happy disposition to be an important factor contributing to his long life.

Victor Hugo had a tablet on the wall of his house with the following: "Rising at 6, dining at 10, supping at 6, retiring at 10 make the life of man ten times ten." The secret of Moltke's health lay in his great moderation in all things.

Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson declared that those who wished to reach a century must neither smoke nor drink. They should eat sparingly of meat, work as little as possible by artificial light, trouble themselves little about making a fortune, and never allow ambition to rule their lives.

## The House by the Sea.

They say she died of a broken heart
(I tell the tale as 'twas told to me).
But her spirit lives and her soul is part
Of this sad old house by the sea.

Her lover was fickle and fine and French;
It was nearly a hundred years ago
When he sailed away from her arms—poor wench!
With the Admiral Rochambeau.

I marvel much that periwigged phrase
Won the heart of this sentimental Quaker;
At what golden laced speech of those modish days
She listened—the mischief take her!

But she kept the posies of mignonette
That he gave; and ever as their bloom failed
And failed (though with her tears still wet)
Her youth with their own exhaled.

Till one night when the sea fog wrapped a shroud
'Round spar and spire, tarn and tree,
Her soul went up in the lifted cloud
From the sad old house by the sea.

And ever since then when the clock strikes two
She walks unbidden from room to room;
And the air is filled as she passes through
With a subtle, sad perfume.

The delicate odor of mignonette,
The ghost of a dead and gone bouquet
Is all that tells of her story—yet
Couldn't she think of a sweeter way?

—Bret Harte.

## THE EDGE OF THINGS

London Tit-Bits.

Bob and Jim were two Jacks-of-all-trades, and whenever possible worked together. One summer's morning Bob came round to Jim's house at the early hour of 3 o'clock, and, having managed to wake Jim, went inside. "Now, then," he cried, "hurry up; there's a big factory chimney wants pulling down, about a mile away from here, and I got the tip from the factory foreman that if we could knock 20 feet off it before the authorities were about it would save the factory the expenses of a scaffold, and it would mean a £5 note apiece for you and me."

"What-ho!" cried Jim. "Let's go."

Their destination reached, they climbed to the top of the chimney, and soon masses of brick work were falling to earth. A man who lived near was disturbed by the noise and started to make a fuss.

"Here, Bob," cried Jim, "you climb down and quiet that fellow. Keep him talking while I finish the job up here."

So Bob climbed down and engaged the indignant man in conversation. Suddenly Jim heard Bob calling to him, and, looking down, saw his friend gesticulating wildly and beckoning him to come down. So down Jim came.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

"Let's go home, Jim, thundering quick. We've been pulling down the wrong chimney."

Saturday Evening Post.

Senator Simmons, of North Carolina, served one term in the house of representatives, 'way back in 1886, and was defeated for re-election. This is why:

Simmons had secured a postoffice for James City, a solid black town, got an appropriation for a public building at Newbern, across the river, and an appropriation for a road to the national cemetery near by. A negro was nominated against Simmons, but early in the campaign Simmons went to James City and had a big meeting. All the colored brethren were for him.

Simmons' opponent said nothing during the campaign. He didn't make a peep until the night before election. Then he held a meeting, and this is what he said: "Mr. Simmons is all right. He has sure 'nuff influence at Washington. One mawnin' he went up to the White House and he says: 'Mawnin', Mistuh Cleveland.'

"'Mawnin', Mistah Simmons.'

"'Mistuh Cleveland, I want seventy-five thousand dollars for a postoffice over at James City.'

"'Go right over to the treasury and git it, Mistuh Simmons.'

"Pretty soon he goes up and says. 'Mistuh Cleveland, I want twenty thousand dollars for the road to the national cemetery in my town.'

"'Go right over to the treasury and git it, Mistuh Simmons.'

"He's got plenty of influence, plenty, but lemme tell you niggers they's such a thing as too much influence. Some day Mistuh Simmons will go up to the White House and say: 'Mawnin', Boss Cleveland.'

"'Mawnin', Mistuh Simmons.'

"'Mistuh Cleveland, I want all them niggers down in my district put back in slavery,' and he'll do it, and then where'll you niggers be, I ask you?"

That settled it.

An Indiana political leader visited Republican national headquarters in New York about the time the baseball battle was fiercest.

He was shown into Chairman Hitchcock's room.

"Ah," said Hitchcock, "glad to see you. I have been waiting to see a man from out your way. What's the sentiment in your state?"

"Well," said the Indiana political leader, "we think New York is making a good, game fight, but, of course, our sympathy is with the Cubs."

Saturday Evening Post.

"Mr. Taft's position on the bank guarantee issue," said an Iowa judge, "reminds me of a man named Casey I knew when I was a boy.

"Casey went to town with an ox-team one day and drank much hard liquor. He started home with the ox-team and fell asleep in the wagon. In some way the oxen got loose from the wagon and went along, leaving Casey asleep in the wagon in the middle of the road.

"He woke up at daylight, rather fuddled, and looked for his oxen. They were gone. Then he soliloquized: 'Be-dad, an' who are ye? If ye are Casey ye have lost a yoke av oxen, and if ye are not Casey ye have found a wagon.'"

London Tit-Bits.

The beautiful typewriter girl puffed out her golden pompadour nervously.

"My speed'll increase, Mr. Meer—excuse me, Mr. Wellington—my speed'll increase 30 or 40 per cent every day."

Broker Wellington frowned. The girl had taken his dictation slowly. And in a stern, skeptical voice, he said: "How so?"

"It's your new vocabulary that puts me out," she explained. "I had Mr. Meer's vocabulary very pat—'as per,' 'contents noted,' 'the same'—he only used 300 words."

Her flattering smile warmed the man like a sunbeam.

"But you, sir, have a real literary style. 'Beg to submit,' 'our best attention,' 'slump,' 'bullish,' 'hypothecate,'—they're all new words to me, and, of course, I can't rattle them off very fast at first. But just you wait. Say till day after tomorrow. Then you'll see."

"All business men have different vocabularies that their stenographers must get accustomed to, eh?" said the broker.

"Yes, sir. Some large, some small." Again her smile flattered him. "Your's is larger than most. I should say it was 30 or 40 words larger. Real literary style, it."

"Miss Hoskins, if there's—er—any supplies you need, all you've got to do is to ask," said the literary broker, fatuously.

London Tit-Bits.

A farmer living in a wet and late district in the east of Scotland found times and seasons so against him that he decided not to renew his lease. Meeting his landlord the other day, he said:

"I can mak' nothing o' sic wat and sour land, and I'm no' goin' on wi't, or I'll be ruined."

"Well, John, take time to think o't," said the landlord; "no doubt we'll be able to come to terms. I might let you have the farm at a reduction on the acre."

"Ah, laird," replied the farmer, "your land should be let by the gallon, no' by the acre!"

Harper's Weekly.

Outgoing heads of the government departments sometimes make a few "personal" promotions upon the eve of their departure, and a clerk in the department of agriculture, believing that Secretary Wilson would go the way of the rest of the Roosevelt cabinet, ventured to approach him with a little plea for special recognition.

"I have been in the department since the time you were first made secretary, sir"—the clerk began.

"I know it—I know it," the secretary said, waving him away. "Every one knows I am a very patient and considerate man!"

## Varieties

England and Wales have 750,000 paupers.

Half of the world's zinc comes from Prussia.

Queen Alexandra is said to be against woman suffrage.

The coal bill of the United States navy during 1908 amounted to $6,545,000.

Mythomania is the latest term applied to the propensity of patients to lie to doctors.

Eight times as much energy is expended in walking upstairs as on the level.

Work on the Panama canal during the present year will require the use of 10,000 tons of dynamite.

A number of Chinese students of mining have been recently graduated at American and Belgian schools.

It is claimed by the inventors that derailment is impossible on a railroad line of mono-rail construction.

Statistics show that, while England is becoming a less violent nation, it is at the same time, becoming more dishonest.

Lord Curzon at a meeting in London declared that the enfranchisement of women would endanger the safety of the empire.

The Missouri senate committee on constitutional amendments has reported adversely on giving women the right to vote.

The success of New York's and Boston's work horse parades has inspired a demand for them in Baltimore and Chicago.

Mrs. Frances Folsom Cleveland in New York court testified that the late Grover Cleveland never signed the article sold by Brandenburg to the Times.

A cable line is to be laid between New York and Newfoundland and will there connect with a cable to Europe. The new section will be 1,700 miles long.

Fifty thousand tons of soot are taken from London chimneys in a year. It is estimated to be worth £40,000 and is used as a fertilizer, half a ton to an acre.

The rolling stock of the Russian railroad suffers loss from the hands of thieves. Two years ago 10,000 passenger and freight cars disappeared and were never found again.

The pine reaches a mixmum age of seven hundred years; the silver fur, 425; the larch, 275; the red beech, 245; the aspen, 210; the birch, 200; the ash, 170; the elder, 145; and the elm, 130.

Miss Charlotte Church, who is teaching in a north schoolhouse on the Necanicum, Oregon, is "boarding" in a cabin about a mile from her school, having no near neighbors but wild animals.

The British agricultural colleges have been testing the growing of potatoes from sprouts with great success. The yield and quality have both been increased, and the disease-resisting powers strengthened.

Alleluia or Hallelujah Victory was a victory by the Saxons under St. Germanus over the Picts and Britons. The Christians all shouted "Alleluia!" and so terrified the heathen that they took to flight.

The first memorial to be prepared for a place the new Memorial building at the University of Michigan will be a bronze bas-relief of President Angell, to be presented to the university by Regent Arthur Hill, of Saginaw.

Normandy is the apple country of Europe. Germany is its best customer. The apples which could not be sold were turned into 73,000,000 gallons of cider, which is the favorite beverage of the inhabitants of northern France.

It was a musical man who gave his four daughters the following names: Do-re, Mi-fa, So-la, Ti-do. The first escaped with the nickname Dora, the second answered Miffy, the third owned up to Solly, while the youngest generally got Tiddy.

Few capitals of the world are so well equipped, not to say overstocked, with statutes of public men as Paris. No one has ever attempted to count them, but a conservative estimate places their number at considerably in excess of 1,000.

A convict in a German prison had been extremely refractory. One morning the warden said to the keeper: "I say, Huber, the scoundrel is acting worse than ever. Put him on bread and water." "But he is already doing two fast days." "Then give him a cookbook to read."

The girls at Wells college voted recently on the suffrage question. There are 170 girls in the college; of these only 80 voted, and of the 80, 50 voted against votes for women, 8 voted for them with certain property and educational qualifications, and only 13 voted for them without qualifications.

It is estimated that a fence post, which under ordinary circumstances will last for perhaps two years, will, if given preservative treatment costing about 10 cents, last eighteen years. The service of other timbers, such as railroad ties and telephone poles, can be doubled and often trebled by inexp

# TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

*From the latest Paris and New York Styles.*

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

2555—Ladies' Shirtwaist, with long or three-quarter sleeves. A plain model suitable for every-day wear and for development in any desired material. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2940—Ladies' Shirtwaist, with long or seven-eighths length sleeves. This is a simple model which will be found to be very serviceable as the season advances. 7 sizes—32 to 44 years.

2939—Girl's Dress, with high or low neck and long or three-quarter sleeves. This model is suitable to any of the summer materials, and may be trimmed in any style suitable to the wearer. 5 sizes—6 to 14 years.

2544—Girl's and Child's Dress, with high or Dutch neck and long or three-quarter sleeves. This is a dainty and very satisfactory little pattern for cotton voile, Persian or linen lawn, plain or cross-barred muslin or China silk. 6 sizes—2 to 12 years.

2920—Ladies' Five-Gored Skirt, closing at left side of front. This model is one that will be extensively used as the season advances. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2747—Ladies' Five-Gored Skirt, closing under an inverted box-plait at centre-back seam and having a double box-plait at front. This model is especially desirable for Panama cloth, thin serge or flannel. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2425—Childs' Set of Short Clothes, Consisting of a Dress with Long or Short Sleeves, Petticoat, Having an Underwaist, Drawers and Cap. The dress of this dainty set may be made of batiste or dimity the cap being made of similar material, or of fine muslin or silk; the petticoat and drawers may be developed from nainsook, jaconet, or Persian lawn. 4 sizes ½ to 3 years.

2774—Boys' Russian Suit, Consisting of a Blouse Closing at Right Side of Front, and Having Sleeves Plaited at Bottom or Finished with Wristbands; and Knickerbockers. This suit is adaptable to chambray, heavy linen, duck or Indian-head cotton with collar and wristbands of a contrasting material if desired. 5 sizes 2 to 6 years.

2937—Misses' Shirt Waist Suit, Consisting of a Shirt-Waist Having One-Piece Plain or Regulation Shirt-Sleeves, and an Attached Five-Gored Skirt. Coffee-colored Linen was prettily made up in this style, with insertions and edging of cream-colored lace. 3 sizes 13 to 17 years.

2311—Ladies' Work Apron. This useful garment may be developed to advantage in plain or dotted, striped, figured or checked gingham chambray or linen. 4 sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44.

2952—Ladies' Shirt-Waist. This simple model will be found to be simple in construction and becoming when worn. 7 sizes 32 to 44.

2532—Ladies' Shirt-Waist, with Link Cuffs and with or without Back Yoke-Facing. This tailored model is adaptable to linen, Victoria or linen lawn, chambray or Indian-head cotton. 7 sizes 32 to 44.

2476—Girls' One-Piece Dress, with Yoke, Bertha, High or Low Neck and Long or Cap Sleeves. This is a simple model for the everyday frock of linen or lawn. 4 sizes 6 to 12 years.

2943—Childs' French Dress, with Low Neck and Short Sleeves, in batiste, organdie, lawn or muslin with insertions of heavy filet lace make this a delightful little frock for afternoon wear. 5 sizes 1 to 9 years.

2706—Ladies' Six-Gored Corselet Skirt, Closing at Left Side of Front. This skirt may be made up in serge, voile, or any material that suits the wearer's fancy. 6 sizes 22 to 32.

2490—Misses' One-Piece Plaited Skirt, with Straight Lower Edge. An excellent model for bordered materials. 3 sizes 13 to 17 years.

2173—Ladies' Corset-Cover, with or without Shield Sleeves. Batiste nainsook, jaconet, or Persian lawn are equally adaptable to this garment. 7 sizes 32 to 44.

1789—Childs' One-Piece Apron slipped on over the head. Any material develops well in this simple pattern. 5 sizes—3 to 11 years.

2951—Boys' Baseball Suit, consisting of a shirt with long sleeves or short sleeves, having detachable lower part; and knickerbockers with or without the padding. Drill linen or flannel is used for this suit. 5 sizes—8 to 16 years.

2195—Ladies' Work Apron. Any colored chambray or linen, gingham or duck may be used to advantage for this model. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

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.00-Shot Daisy Air Rifle Ball-bearing Roller Skates, a Watch or a Handsome Fountain Pen.

**You Get Your Choice** of these and a number of other premiums by distributing only 25 pieces of advertising matter among your friends. Send no money. Write today for this beautiful sort. OXFORD SEWING MACHINE CO., Dept. 2, 46 Jackson Blvd., Chicago

# STOCK MARKET HELPS

## That Is Conclusion of Committee Appointed by Governor Hughes to Investigate.

New York, June 17.—That speculation in stocks is, on the whole, beneficial to the country, is the ultimate conclusion of the committee appointed by Gov. Hughes to investigate the subject.

Among the recommendations the most drastic is that affecting the Mercantile and Metal Exchanges, as follows: "We are of the opinion that the Mercantile and Metal Exchanges do actual harm to producers and consumers and that their charters should be repealed."

Concerning speculation in general, the committee declares that it may be wholly legitimate, pure gambling, or something partaking of the qualities of both; that in some form it is a necessary incident of productive operations; that it tends to steady prices and is insurance for the merchant or manufacturer.

"The rules of all the exchanges forbid gambling, but they make so easy a technical delivery of the property contracted for that the practical effect of much speculation, in point of form legitimate, is not greatly different from that of gambling."

**Short Selling Steadies Prices.**

The committee makes no presentment against short selling, but declares the tendency of such selling is to steady prices. It is recommended that the minimum margin should be 20 per cent.

The committee declares it is unquestionable that only a small part of the transactions on the New York Stock Exchange is of investment character; a "substantial part may be characterized as virtually gambling. Yet we are unable to see how the state could distinguish by law, since the forms and mechanisms used are identical. Rigid statutes directed against the latter would seriously interfere with the former. But the exchange, with the plenary power over members and their corporations, could provide correctives, as we shall show.

"Purchasing securities on margin is as legitimate a transaction as a purchase of any other property in which part payment is deferred. We therefore see no reason whatsoever for recommending the radical change suggested, that margin trading be prohibited."

**Manipulation and Corners.**

Manipulation resorted to for the purpose of making a market for issues of new securities "is unobjectionable per se. It is essential to the organization and carrying through of important enterprises.

"Manipulation which has for its object either the creation of high prices for particular stocks, in order to draw in the public as buyers and to unload upon them the holdings of the operators, or to depress the prices and induce the public to sell is open to serious criticism. We are convinced that the exchange can prevent the worst forms of this," says the report.

"The subject of corners in the stock market has engaged our attention. The stock exchange might properly adopt a rule providing that the governors shall have power to decide when a corner exists and to fix a settlement price, so as to relieve innocent persons from injury or ruin."

**Faults in Curb Market.**

The unorganized status of the curb market, especially with reference to mining shares, is discussed by the committee, as follows:

"Bitter complaints have reached us of frauds perpetrated upon confiding persons, induced to purchase mining shares because they are quoted on the curb.

"Some of these securites are meritorious, and in this particular the curb performs a useful function. The existence of the cited abuses does not, in our judgment, demand the abolition of the curb market.

"Regulation is, however, imperative. About 85 per cent of the business of the curb comes through the offices of members of the New York Stock exchange.

"The stock exchange should compel regulation of business on the curb, particularly for the admission of securities to quotation."

The board of governors of the stock exchange should improve present conditions with regard to failures of brokers, according to the committee. It is declared further that when a broker sells a customer's securities for his own bentfit he should be held guilty of larceny and a statute to that effect is recommended.

**To Control Advertisements.**

An amendment to the penal code is recommended, providing that any person who advertises falsely concerning a corporation shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and that any publisher of a newspaper or other publication who fails to obtain from the person responsible for such an advertisement a written and signed statement to the effect that such person accepts responsibility for the same shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

With reference to bucket-shops it is recommended that a feature of the Massachusetts law be adopted, making it necessary for conviction to show only that the bucket-shop keeper intended the trade to be settled by differences and not by transfer of property.

The report is signed by the members of the committee as follows: Horace White, chairman; Charles A. Schieren, David Leventritt, Clark Williams, John B. Clark, William V. King, Samuel H. Ordway, Edward D. Page, Charles Sprague Smith, Maurice L. Muhleman, secretary.

# TAFT SEEKS TO TAX INCOMES

## *Sends Special Message to Congress Urging Steps for Amendment of the National Constitution.*

Washington, June 16.—Recommending legislation looking to the placing of a two per cent tax on the net income of corporations and also the adoption of an amendment to the constitution providing for the imposition of an income tax without an apportionment among the several states, President Taft today sent to congress a message embodying his views on the subject.

This action followed a protracted special meeting of the cabinet which was attended by the six lawyer-members and Senator Root. All phases of the question were discussed and portions of the message were re-written.

When the message was received in congress it was referred to the committees on finance.

**Text of the Message.**

The President's message was as follows:

To the Senate and House of Representatives: It is the constitutional duty of the President, from time to time, to recommend to the consideration of congress such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient. In my inaugural address, immediately preceding this present extraordinary session of congress, I invited attention to the necessity for a revision of the tariff at this session, and stated the principles upon which I thought the revision should be effected. I referred to the then rapidly increasing deficit and pointed out the obligation on the part of the framers of the tariff bill to arrange the duty so as to secure an adequate income, and suggested that if it was not possible to do so by import duties, new kinds of taxation must be adopted, and among them I recommended a graduated inheritance tax as correct in principle and as certain and easy of collection.

The house of representatives has adopted the suggestion and has provided, in the bill it passed, for the collection of such a tax. In the senate the action of its finance committee and the course of the debate indicate that it may not agree to this provision, and it is now proposed to make up the deficit by the imposition of a general income tax in form and substance of almost exactly the same character as that which, in the case of Pollock vs. Farmers' Loan and Trust company, (157 U. S. 429) was held by the supreme court to be a direct tax and therefore not within the power of the federal government to impose unless apportioned among the several states according to population. This new proposal, which I did not discuss in my inaugural address or in my message at the opening of the present session, makes it appropriate for me to submit to the congress certain additional recommendations.

**Power Is Needed.**

The decision of the supreme court in the income tax cases deprived the national government of a power which, by reason of previous decisions of the court, it was generally supposed the government had. It is undoubtedly a power the national government ought to have. It might be indispensable to the nation's life in great crises. Although I have not considered a constitutional amendment as necessary to the exercise of certain phases of this power, mature consideration his satisfied me that an amendment is the only proper course for its establishment to its full extent.

I therefore recommend to the congress that both houses, by a two-thirds vote, shall propose an amendment to the constitution conferring the power to levy an income tax by the national government without apportionment among the states in proportion to population.

This course is much to be preferred to the one proposed of re-enacting a law once judicially declared to be unconstitutional. For the congress to assume that the court will reverse itself, and to enact legislation on such an assumption, will not strengthen the popular confidence in the stability of judicial construction of the constitution. It is much wiser policy to accept the decision and remedy the defect by amendment in due and regular course.

Again, it is clear that by the enactment of the proposed law, the congress will not be bringing money into the treasury to meet the present deficiency, but by putting on the statute book a law already there and never repealed, will simply be suggesting to the executive officers of the government their possible duty to invoke litigation. If the court should maintain its former view, no tax would be collected at all. If it should ultimately reverse itself, still no tax would have been collected until after protracted delay.

It is said the difficulty and delay in securing approval of three-fourths of the states will destroy all chance of adopting the amendment. Of course, no one can speak with certainty upon this point, but I have become convinced that a great majority of the people of this country are in favor of vesting the national government with power to levy an income tax, and that they will secure the adoption of the amendment in the states, if proposed to them.

Second, the decision in the Pollock case left power in the national government to levy an excise tax which accomplishes the same purpose as a corporation tax, and is free from certain objections of the proposed income tax measure.

**Favors Two Per Cent Tax.**

I therefore recommend an amendment to the tariff bill imposing upon all corporations and joint stock companies for profit, except national banks (otherwise taxed), savings banks, and building and loan associations, an excise tax measured by two per cent on the net income of such corporations. This is an excise tax upon the privilege of doing business as an artificial entity and freedom from a general partnership liability enjoyed by those who own the stock.

I am informed that a two per cent tax of this character would bring into the treasury of the United States not less than $25,000,000.

The decision of the supreme court in the case of Spreckels Sugar Refining company against McClain (192 U. S. 397) seems clearly to establish the principle that such a tax as this is an excise tax upon privilege and not a direct tax on property, and is within the federal power without apportionment according to population. The tax on net income is preferable to or proportionate to, a percentage of the gross receipts, because it is a tax upon succuess and not failure. It imposes a burden at the source of the income at a time when the corporation is well able to pay and when collection is easy.

**Provides for Supervision.**

Another merit of this tax is the federal supervision which must be exercised in order to make the law effective over the annual accounts and business transactions of all corporations. While the faculty of assuming a corporate form has been of the utmost utility in the business world, it is also true that substantially all of the abuses and all of the evils which have aroused the public to the necessity of reform were made possible by the use of this very faculty. If now, by a perfectly legitimate and effective system of taxation, we are incidentally able to possess the government and the stock-holders and the public of the knowledge of the real business transactions and the gains and profits of every corporation in the country, we have made a long step toward that supervisory control of corporations which may prevent abuse of power.

I recommend, then, first, the adoption of a joint resolution by two-thirds of both houses, proposing the establishment of an amendment to the constitution granting to the federal government the right to levy and collect an income tax without apportionment among the states according to population; and, second, the enactment, as part of the pending revenue measure, either as a substitute for, or in addition to, the inheritance tax, or an excise tax upon all corporations, measured by two per cent of their net income.

WILLIAM H. TAFT.

The White House, June 16, 1909.

# ORDER FOR TAFT PLAN

## Brown Proposes Income Tax Amendment to the Constitution.

Washington, June 17.—An amendment to the constitution of the United States in line with the recommendations of President Taft in his special message was proposed today by Senator Brown, of Nebraska.

The resolution provided that "Congress shall have power to lay and collect direct taxes upon income without apportionment among the several states according to population." Senator McLaurin, of Mississippi, suggested that if the reference to direct taxes was stricken out it would accomplish the object sought and at the same time would permit the levying of other taxes on the same line instead of confining it to incomes alone. Agreeing with the Mississippian, Mr. Brown said his purpose was to confine the tax to incomes.

If both houses of congress vote to present this proposed amendment to the states, it will have to be acted upon by the legislatures of every one of the forty-six states, or by a state convention summoned for that purpose.

In order to be adopted the amendment must be favorably voted upon by three-fourths of the states and in each case three-fourths of the state delegates must vote favorably.

These conditions are provided in Article V of the constitution and make it certain that there will be considerable delay before it is possible to put into effect the President's plan.

There has been no amendment to the constitution since that extending suffrage to the negroes, which was adopted soon after the civil war.

## VOTE DOWN BROWN'S PLAN

### Senators Won't Put Paper on the Free List.

Washington, June 18.—The senate today voted down Senator Brown's amendment placing print paper on the free list on the tariff bill, 29 to 52. Senator Lorimer voted against the amendment.

## JEWS' FOE DIES SUDDENLY

### Editor Blamed for Massacre Passes Away.

Kishinev, June 19.—Pavel Alexandrovich Krushevan, the notorious anti-Semitic leader and monarchist member of the first duma, died suddenly yesterday. Krusheva'n's newspaper, Droug (Friend), was devoted to stirring up anti-Jewish sentiment and has been popularly regarded as responsible for the Kishinev massacres.

## PRINT PAPER DUTY RAISED

### House Rate of $2 Is Advanced to $4.

Washington, June 19.—Just before adjournment last night the senate adopted by a vote of 44 to 32 the amendment of the senate committee on finance fixing a duty of $4 a ton on print paper, in place of the house rate of $2 a ton.

**WON'T MIX**

**Bad Food and Good Health Won't Mix.**

The human stomach stands much abuse, but it won't return good health if you give it bad food.

If you feed right you will feel right, for proper food and a good mind is the sure road to health.

"A year ago I became much alarmed about my health for I began to suffer after each meal, no matter how little I ate," says a Denver woman.

"I lost my appetite and the very thought of food grew distasteful, with the result that I was not nourished and got weak and thin.

"My home cares were very heavy, for beside a large family of my own I have also to look out for an aged mother. There was no one to shoulder my household burdens, and come what might I must bear them, and this thought nearly drove me frantic when I realized that my health was breaking down.

"I read an article in the paper about some one with trouble just like mine being cured on Grape-Nuts food and acting on this suggestion I gave Grape-Nuts a trial. The first dish of this delicious food proved that I had struck the right thing.

"My uncomfortable feelings in stomach and brain disappeared as if by magic and in an incredibly short space of time I was again myself. Since then I have gained twelve pounds in weight through a summer of hard work and realize I am a very different woman, all due to the splendid food Grape-Nuts."

"There's a Reason." Trial will prove. Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

**Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.**

# OUST CRIMINAL RICH

## Roosevelt Says Control of U. S. Must Be Wrested From Malefactors.

New York, June 17.—Discussion of the political problems confronting the country through the development of power by large corporations is made in vigorous language by former President Roosevelt in his article in this week's Outlook. Taking for his subject "The Thraldom of Names," Mr. Roosevelt says it behooves our people never to be misled by designing people who appeal to the reverence for or antipathy toward a given name in order to achieve some alien purpose.

The rule of a mob, he declares, may be as tyrannical and oppressive as the rule of a single individual, and the rule of an oligarchy may be as sordid and bloodthirsty as that of a mob.

**National Surgery Defended.**

"First and foremost," says Mr. Roosevelt, "we must stand firmly on a basis of good, sound ethics. We intend to do what is right for the ample and sufficient reason that it is right. If business is hurt by the stern exposure of crookedness and the result of efforts to punish the crooked men, then business must be hurt, even though good men are involved in the hurting, until it so adjusts itself that it is possible to prosecute wrong doing without stampeding the business community into a terror-struck defense of the wrongdoer and an angry assault upon those who have exposed them.

"On the other hand, we must beware, above all things, of being misled by wicked or foolish men who would condone homicide and violence, and apologize for the dynamiter and the assassin, because, forsooth, they choose to take the ground that crime is no crime if the wicked man happens also to have been a shiftless and unthrifty or lazy man who has never amassed property.

"It is essential that we should wrest the control of the government out of the hands of rich men who use it for unhealthy purposes, and should keep it out of their hands; and to this end the first requisite is to provide means adequately to deal with corporations which are essential to modern business, but which, under the decisions of the courts, and because of the shortsightedness of the public, have become the chief factors in political and business debasement.

**Sees Deadening Movement.**

"Those who advocate total lack of regulation, those who advocate lawlessness in the business world, themselves give the strongest impulse to what I believe would be the deadening movement toward state socialism.

"The movement for government control of the great business corporations is no more a movement against liberty than a movement to put a stop to violence is a movement against liberty. The huge, irresponsible corporation which demands liberty from the supervision of government agents stands on the same ground as the less dangerous criminal of the streets who wishes liberty from police interference."

# LATE TO HIT GRAFT

## Counsel for Adolph Segal Scores Lack of Effort in Getting After Monopolies.

New York, June 16.—"Whenever the government really wants to bring the criminal rich who are managing these conspiracies that are notoriously violating the notoriously violating the criminal law within the penalties of that law, it will not be difficult. There never has been an honest, intelligent effort to enforce the ample provisions of the law against any of the monster monopolies. Somehow or other it looks as if the power of these men is too much for the government."

The foregoing sums up, in brief, the gist of a statement issued in New York by Samuel Untermyer, who was counsel for Adolph Segal, of Philadelphia, builder of the Pennsylvania sugar refinery which has forced a settlement from the American Sugar Refining company, or the trust, in the federal courts. The statement was issued just before Mr. Untermyer departed for Europe and was, in a way, in answer to inquiries as to whether his client, Mr. Segal, intended to press the prosecution of the sugar trust on the basis that the recent settlement was a practical admission of guilt.

"What would be the use?" said the lawyer. "The sugar company has been a consistent lawbreaker ever since its birth. Its activities in congress have been one of the scandals of the country for many years. It has robbed the public and ruined its would-be competitors. But it is no worse than many of the others in its criminal methods, and not quite so bad as some. This suddenly aroused virtuous abhorrence of its methods is amusing. It accidentally happens at the moment to be the scapegoat, but as the government has waited until after the principal offenders are dead, it does not much matter."

## SENATE HEARS FROM NEWSBOY

### Spokane Lad's Postal Card Is Read in Chamber.

Washington, June 21.—Probably for the first time in the history of the senate a communication from a newsboy was read in open session today. It was signed by Arthur Prague, manager of the Spokane Newsboys' association, expressing regret upon learning of the death of Rev. Edward Everett Hale.

Senator Piles, of Washington, asked that the communication, which was written on a postal card, be read to the senate, thus insuring its printing in the Congressional Record.

## PROUD SHE IS A SPINSTER

### Eighty-eight Years Old and Said "No" Many Times.

Fort Wayne, Ind., June 19.—"Aunt Polly" Moody, who came from Richland county, Ohio, to Indiana seventy-three years ago and lives with a nephew near Garrett, is 88 years of age and prides herself upon the fact that she never married.

Attractive in her youth and preserving in after years this beauty, suitors for her hand were numerous, but to all of them she gave a decisive "no," and, unlike most girls, she meant it. Miss Moody is believed to be the oldest spinster in Indiana.

## ANOTHER HARRIMAN SCARE

### Rumor of Illness and Bear Raid Come Together.

New York, June 21.—A rumor that E. H. Harriman was very ill in Vienna was circulated this afternoon simultaneously with a bear raid on the stock market. At the Union Pacific offices prompt denial of the rumor was made and it was added that a cablegram had ben received from Mr. Harriman this morning on some business matters.

**Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna**

acts gently yet promptly on the bowels; cleanses the system effectually; assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently.

To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine.

MANUFACTURED BY THE

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**

SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS 50¢ A BOTTLE

**WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS** Soldiers who homesteaded less than 160 acres before June 23, 1874, are entitled to enough more land to equal 160 acres, no matter whether original entry was abandoned, relinquished or patented. Widows and other heirs are entitled. Describe fully your homestead entry. I will pay spot cash for these claims. Give the names of a few soldier neighbors. Address (Comrade) W. E. MOSES, 433 Jacobson Bldg., Denver, Col.

**25 GLORIOUS 4TH OF JULY CARDS 10c** Uncle Sam, Eagle, Flag, Liberty Bell, the American Boy, Miss Liberty, Uncle Sam & many other appropriate designs with American Flag showing in glorious colors on every card. ELLIS ART CO., Dept. 5-S, 321 Lawndale Av., CHICAGO

**FISH BITE** any season if you use the old reliable Sure-Bite Fish-Lure. Lots of imitations but none equal. It keeps you busy pulling them out. Write today for a box. Agents wanted. J. B. Hoch Co., 506 C Spring St., Buffalo, N. Y.

**6 SPARKLING TINSEL POST CARDS 10c** Rich Embossed, with Your Name on in colored tinsel. Sent sealed postage 2c extra. T. HERMAN & CO., 251 Carson Bldg. CHICAGO

**LADIES $1000 Reward!** I positively guarantee my great Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.50. Double Strength $2.00. DR. B. D. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

**25 RICH COLORED POST CARDS 10c** Flowers, Scenes, Pretty Girls Sweethearts, Satisfaction Guaranteed. HERMAN & CO., Dept 40, Carson Bldg., CHICAGO

**MARRY** BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 35 Marshall, Mich.

**MARRY** Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICH.

**MARRY RICH** Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

**AGENTS** PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples & Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait Co., 230-31 W. Adams St., Chicago.

**NO FARMER** can afford to be without a combination wrench if he can buy one for thirty cents. We have absolutely the best combination wrench on the market; will handle any burr, nut, rod, bolt, tube, pipe or even round glass. Send for circular. "Fit" AJAX WRENCH CO., No. 2 Bridge St., Toledo, O.

**PROFIT-SHARING** Certificates. $5.00 to $100.00. 5% a year, payable quarterly. Additional earnings cumulative. E. M. MARTIN, Sec., Key West, Fla.

**WOMAN** Listen: A secret every married woman should know, particulars for 2c stamp. Secret Formula Co., Fountaintown, Ind.

**Your Name,** Lock of Hair, date of birth, as clairvoyant, test 10c, as astrologist reading, $1, with two prominent symptoms, as physician will diagnose and give month's treatment, $5.00. Mm. Montez, P. O. Box 377, Toledo, O.

**SOLDIERS, ATTENTION!** Soldiers or their widows may register for the famous Flathead lands. Send name and addresses of yourself and soldier friends today. Flathead Registration and Locating Co., Missoula, Montana.

**TEXAS SCHOOL LANDS—YOU CAN BUY** 640 acres, pay $32 cash and balance after 40 years, fine farming and fruit land and healthy climate. For information address Investor Publishing Co., Dept. S, Amarillo, Texas.

**FLORIDA CELERY FARMS.** Fortunes being made in Sanford celery delts on small farms. We sell them from 1¼ acres; $10 down, $10 monthly; no taxes; no interest. Howard-Packard Land Co., Box A, Sanford, Fla.

**DON'T ACCEPT** an agency until you get my samples and particulars. Money Makers. Address SAYMAN, 2281 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

**Marry**—Quick results. Send descriptions with 25 cents. Moffett & Orahood, West Mansfield, O.

**MARRY Wealth and Beauty.** Marriage Directory FREE. Pay when married. New plan. Box E. G. 314, Kansas City, Mo.

**Tobacco Habit** cured or no cost. Safe, sure, permanent. Ni Ko Co., Wichita, Kan.

# RUNS DOWN WARSHIP

## Wilson Liner Smashes Into British Cruiser.

Dover, June 21.—A serious naval disaster was narrowly averted Saturday night when, in a dense fog, a Wilson liner collided with the British third class protected cruiser Sappho, off Dungeness.

The blow struck by the liner was at an angle or the cruiser probably would have been cut in two. The liner was practically undamaged and proceeded on her voyage. The cruiser was seriously damaged and has been beached here.

The cruiser had just been commissioned for maneuvers. She carried a crew of 270 officers and men. When it was discovered that she was making water rapidly the bulkheads were closed, signals were sent up and minute guns were fired. Two lifeboats from Dungeness, aided by the cruiser's boats, safely transferred 200 of the crew to the shore. The others, with their officers, remained aboard.

The warship will be patched up and refloated, after which she will be taken to Portsmouth for repairs.

Except for the fact that there was no loss of life the accident to the war vessel bears marked resemblance to the cutting down of the British cruiser Gladiator by the American line steamship St. Paul off the Isle of Wight in April, 1908.

## BARD OF WAR IS HONORED

Hartford, Conn., June 18.—With ceremonies befitting the occasion, the monument erected in Spring Grove cemetery to the memory of Henry Clay Work, author of "Marching Through Georgia," was dedicated yesterday. United States Senator Bulkeley made the chief address.

The monument, which was raised by public subscription, is of a granite pedestal surmounted by a bronze bust of Work. The poet was a native of Middletown, but died in Hartford, and his remains were interred in the cemetery where the dedicatory exercises were held.

## ARRIVES AT NAPLES

Naples, June 17.—The North German Lloyd steamer Prinzess Irene, carrying the cabin passengers of the Cunard line steamer Slavonia, wrecked June 10 off Flores Island, Azores, arrived here at 10 o'clock this morning after calling at Gibraltar.

# TAFT AND TAX PLAN

## New Barriers Met Every Day by President and Wickersham.

Washington, June 21.—Following his conference of last night with the Republican members of the senate finance committee and Senator Root, of New York, President Taft today was in consultation with Attorney General Wickersham for an hour and a half on the subject of the proposed tax upon the net earnings of corporations.

Mr. Wickersham, who was not able to be present at the White House conference, has been given the task of framing a satisfactory amendment to the tariff bill embodying the corporation tax idea.

Both he and the President find themselves confronted by rapidly multiplying problems involved in the proposed tax. It is realized that any legislation affecting corporations is difficult, but the proposition to levy a tax on net earnings, carrying with it the right of the government to open the books of the various corporations, presents difficulties that will test the best genius of those who have anything to do with it.

Mr. Wickersham is regarded as one of the best fitted men in the country to undertake the task of framing a measure that will meet the wishes of the President. He is an authority on corporation law, and has represented many of the larger corporations in New York. He is thoroughly conscious of the difficult problem that has been placed before him. The mazes of corporation control and the many ways in which net earnings could be absorbed in an evasion of the law are propositions well calculated, however, to stagger even so thoroughly versed a lawyer as he is.

The attorney general gave no hint today as to when he would have the draft of the law ready for the senate finance committee to introduce. The President has been told that there is a growing impression among the senate leaders that a two per cent tax as proposed by him is too heavy, and there seems to be a strong probability that if the law passes at all, the rate of taxation may be cut in half.

The President daily is receiving scores of letters, either in commendation or condemnation of the proposed law. The letters at first were all in favor of the idea. The opponents of the tax, however, now seem to be in the ascendancy so far as letter writing is concerned.

## GERMANY OPPOSES AMERICA.

### Resists Efforts to Delay the Big Chinese Loan.

Peking, June 21.—Henry P. Fletcher, the charge d'affaires of the American legation, visited the foreign board both Friday of last week and today and reiterated the protest of his government against the efforts of German interests to force Grand Councilor Chang-Chi-Tung to memorialize the throne to issue a ratification of the German-British-French loan of $27,500,000 for the construction of the Hankow-Sze-Chuen railroad.

British and French interests apparently are passive in Peking regarding this loan; only the Germans are trying to save the agreement. The bankers who are supported by the government are putting up a strong resistence to the American demands.

## WOULD SUCCEED GOV. WARNER

### Judge Montgomery, of Supreme Court, Announces Candidacy.

Lansing, Mich., June 21.—Justice Robert M. Montgomery, of the state supreme court, a resident of Grand Rapids, today announced that he will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor at the next primary election.

Justice Montgomery states that he will not make a personally conducted campaign for the nomination, and will not become the candidate of any faction, class or interest.

# ...ES PERIL TO NATION

## ...ick Says Only Protection Can Avert It.

...Washington, June 21.—Senator Dick, ...Ohio, today made public a letter ...had written in reply to communica...ns to manufacturers and others in...ested in securing a removal of duty ...hides, declaring himself opposed to ...removal of that duty. As a protec...nist, the senator said, he strove for ...sistency and believed all American ...dustries—those of the farm as well ...those of the factory, the shop and ...e mine.

...s to hides, he contended that to call ...m raw material as an argument ...admitting them free of duty is a ...acy. The argument that the Chi...o packers were the chief bene...aries of the protective duty on ...es he combatted by quoting statis...showing that of 13,000,000 grown ...tle consumed for beef last year, ...about 5,544,000 were slaughtered ...all the big packing houses of the ...st, the remainder having been killed ...thousands of places all over the ...ntry.

...Senator Dick indicated his belief ...at a removal of the duty on hides ...uld invite reprisals by the farmers ...d cattle raisers, which would be ...ely to work injury to American ...e, shoe and leather manufacturers. ...merican machinery upon which the ...premacy of our trade in leather ...oducts largely rests," he said, "is ...ng fast introduced abroad.

"It will be an evil day for our ...erican industries," concluded the ...ator, "when the cheap labor of ...se countries shall become skilled in ...e use of that machinery, if there ...all be free trade in hides, in shoes ...d in leather products. For one I ...all cast no vote that may aid in ...stening that evil day."

## GOES TO HIS ALMA MATER

...Washington, June 21.—Secretary ...llinger, of the department of the in...ior, left here today for Williams...n, Mass., where on Wednesday next ...e degree of doctor of laws will be ...nferred upon him by Williams col...e.

# ...RECTORY IS WRECKED

## Tomato Can Bombs Placed Near Priests' Home.

New York, June 21.—Enemies of the Rev. James Zuccarelli, pastor of the Italian Catholic church of St. Rocco, Newark, made a partially successful attempt early Sunday morning to wreck, with dynamite, the church and the adjoining parish house. The latter building is used as school and rectory.

Dynamite bombs consisting of tomato cans filled with the explosive, wired around and fused, were placed one close up to the front of each building.

The entire household was awakened a few minutes before 3 o'clock by the shock and noise of the explosion. They were terrified, but all calmed down when they learned nobody had been injured and that the building was still intact, though somewhat shattered.

The explosion was heard for many blocks around. It aroused the neighborhood and people poured, many half clad, from their homes.

Policemen came running from all directions. When Roundsman Stiles was making hasty inquiries in front of the damaged building Patrolman Kenney, standing near, saw a glimmer of light inside an iron fence that partly surrounds the church.

Kenney peered over the fence, then jumped over and grabbed a sputtering fuse and stamped it out. It was attached to the second bomb and was made of slower burning stuff than the other, as the fire was still about twelve inches from the explosive.

The exploding bomb did not greatly wreck the school and rectory, but the glass in nearly all the front windows was shattered and a hole was torn in the front wall at a level with the sidewalk.

Detectives scoured the Italian quarters for suspects and arrested Salvatore Gallo, 25. He was seen in the vicinity of the church immediately before and after the explosion. Gallo, the police say, has a criminal record and is in sympathy with a faction of St. Rocco's membership that is at war with Father Zuccarelli.

# ...OCKEFELLER'S PASTOR TO PREACH FOR THE POOR

...Cleveland, June 21.—"I have come ...Cleveland to preach the Gospel ...the poor."

...With these words the Rev. William ...stard, who was recently called ...m Boston to the pastorate of the ...elid Avenue Baptist church, attend...by John D. Rockfeller's family ...en they are here, opened his first ...mon in his new charge yesterday. ..."This country of ours is made up ...rgely of laborers," he continued. ...nd among these laborers there is ... increasing dissastisfaction with ... return their labor brings them. It is a fact that the laborer of America receives but little of that which he produces.

"The gulf between labor and capital widens, yet the church stands idly by.

"I come to Cleveland to preach deliverance to the captives. Yes, slavery still survives. One and a half million children, 75 per cent of whom are under twelve years of age, many of whom are only four years of age are working in the mills and factories. I believe that the church of Jesus Christ should stop this slaughter of the innocents."

## SLATE IS ADOPTED

### Pennsylvania Republicans Hold Convention.

Harrisburg, Pa., June 16.—The Republican state cinvention met here today and nominated the following ticket to be voted for in November:

Auditor general—State Senator Arthur E. Sisson, of Erie.

State treasurer—Former State Senator Jeremiah A. Stober, of Lancaster.

Associate justice of the supreme court—Judge Robert Von Moschzisker, of the common pleas court, Philadelphia.

The term of office of supreme court justice is 21 years, that of the other two officers two years. The candidates named were slated by the state organization of which United States Senator Penrose is the head.

# HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

## MORNING THOUGHTS

**SUNDAY**

Lead us all into those fields of labor where we can be our best selves and develop our lives by what we do to meet the growing demands of truth and love and goodness.

**MONDAY**

Whether the world is blue or rosy depends upon the kind of spectacles we wear. It's our glasses, not the world, that needs attention.

**TUESDAY**

Every seed brings forth after its kind. Mistrust begets mistrust, and confidence begets confidence, kindness begets kindness, love begets love.

**WEDNESDAY**

He who has conferred a kindness should be silent, he who has received one should speak of it.

**THURSDAY**

To be serene amid a losing fight,
To meet with equal courage dark or light,
To hate all sham, and, with persistent might,
To do brave deeds as in a master's sight,
This is to learn life's lesson, reach the height.

**FRIDAY**

What do we live for if not to make the world less difficult for each other?

**SATURDAY**

We should all keep a fair-sized cemetery in which to bury the faults of our friends.

## "WOMEN IS QUEER"

ELIZABETH AYRES

"WOMEN is queer critters." Thus spoke a rural sage and he spoke most wisely. Women certainly are queer in some respects, though men are not entirely free from this characteristic. They have their queer streaks also, and some of the streaks are "mighty queer" and difficult to get along with. However, in the present instance, men are out of the question and this is a woman's meeting solely.

The particular queerness referred to, is the way in which women, that is some women, "talk about" each other. Usually the women who are most addicted to this habit are those who have more leisure than is good for them and have no interests outside of the trivial or personal affairs of life.

It is these women who can make spiteful remarks concerning some absent friend, and then, should this friend unexpectedly appear, greet her with endearments and protestations of affection, without betraying the least sign of having been engaged, but a moment before, in tearing her to tatters, figuratively speaking. You who have indulged in such sudden changes of front, know best how this feat in acrobatics is accomplished, and, perhaps, if you would confess it, you have lost some of your self-respect after you have performed it. If you haven't, you should.

Apropos of this peculiarity, a young woman, whose profession carries her among women who have more time to talk than work to do, remarked: "It seems so strange how women can say mean things about one another and then, when they are together, be so sweet and smiling. I hear and see it every day."

It is a strange circumstance, and is a social condition which is altogether too prevalent. There are other subjects to talk about besides people. It is true they are very interesting, and to talk of one's friends is always delightful, providing the talk is conducted in paths of pleasantness, but tongues are liable to get reckless and it is a wise thing to let one's friends alone when they are absent.

The woman who talks more of general subjects than she does about people is a woman to trust and one who sets an example that is good to follow. It is so easy to make unkind remarks, and it is so difficult to unsay them. Half the time thoughtlessness, rather than malice, is back of the comment, but if it is repeated to the one whom it concerns it is sure to seem worse than was intended. Evil words fly faster than good ones, and there is always someone who is ready to "run and tell."

This earth would be a paradise if we all possessed the gentle virtues, but since we do not the only thing left is to do the best we can, and acquire as many as possible. Probably one of the most difficult is to control our speech. We say things which, the next moment we wish we had not, but wishing will not bring them back again or undo the harm we may have done.

"Women is queer critters," beyond a doubt, but we may eliminate part of our queerness by always being loyal to our friends, whether they are present or not, and by being loyal to one another.

## THE COZY CORNER

**OUR MOTTO**

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

**THE FARMER'S WIFE**

In answer to the two questions before the court: Do farmers' wives grow old faster than their city cousins, and if so, why? I wish to say that to the first question the answer is yes, in the majority of cases.

The answer to the second question is a little longer, but nevertheless true. The farmer's wife gets less time for recreation and enjoyment, and must work when her city cousins are enjoying themselves. A farmer's wife is compelled to rise with the sun, breakfast is prepared so that the men can go to their work in the fields early. Then there are cows to milk, fowls to feed, beds to make, dishes to wash, and about this time she must go into the garden to get what she is going to have for dinner. After dinner she has the garden to weed, perhaps at this time some seed to sow. She must watch the children to see that they do not get into trouble, gather the week's laundry, see that the chickens are kept out of the garden, and then prepare supper. After supper, she has the mending of the clothes to do, rock the youngest child to sleep, see that everything that needs to be locked is locked, and then she is permitted to go to bed.

She has most of this to do 365 days in the year, for even when the men are not working, they must have their meals at an early hour in order to get all the enjoyment out of their holiday they can. Some of the days she must add churning to her list, and there are the children to get ready for school in winter, the washing, ironing and baking days that come regularly every week. When she has an opportunity to visit she must go to the nearest neighbor she can, in order to get back so that meals will not be late.

From what I know of city women, they have their tasks to do, but when all is said, I don't believe they have half as much to do as a farmer's wife. I have lived both in the city and country, but I would not give up the country life, with all of its hard, aging work, for life in the city and its ease. —A Farmer's Wife.

**ANOTHER VIEW**

There are many sides to every question and I understand and appreciate the different opinions of others. In regard to Old Discontent, Western Woman and those similarly situated, while I agree with what has been said by H. Greeley Miller about the spirit that counts, and that we must possess the quality of happiness, this side of the question appears to me. Injustice has always caused the sigh of oppression, has led to upheavals and bloodshed, and nailed a just and holy man to the cross.

The man of sorrows did not sweat blood when he was on the cross or tortured otherwise, but when He was alone in the garden of Gethsemane His soul was tortured by the wrongs of the world.

The Bible, all seers and philosophers, hold that to be happy we must love God and our fellow creatures. A difficult task? Ah, well, what makes it difficult? The shortsightedness called selfishness, which cannot see that the best interest of all would be promoted by making it possible to love each other, and in that manner love God, whom we cannot see.

**TO OLD DISCONTENT**

I wish to say to Old Discontent that I appreciate how very hard it is to do for others who do not seem to be thankful, and sometimes we give all the best of our lives to make others happy, and then, as old age comes on they will tell us we did not do as we should, or that we failed to do our duty. Often it is the lack of brains on their part and not of duty on ours. If we have a God-given friend who understands, how it cheers us on our way, and we thank the Lord and take heart to go on rejoicing. Best wishes to the Household.—May.

**A NEW COMER**

Will you allow a stranger to come in and chat with you if I promise I will not stay very long? You sisters seem so sociable I would like to get acquainted. I live on a small farm in southeastern Ohio. I have two little blue-eyed boys that I am very proud of. I agree with the Farmer's Daughter, but Brown-Eyed Schoolma'am, please allow me to differ from you. I used to work in the field when I was a girl, and now I am married I still love to do the same work when I am needed. Of course I cannot help much outdoors, after I get all my housework done, but I always work out when I have time. I think every little bit helps, and that it is more economical than sitting in the house looking for a hired man.

Come again, Honey Maelew, I want to bring my boys up in the same way you want to bring yours, to be bright, noble, honorable young men. I seem to hear my garden calling me, so I will bid you good-bye.—Marry O.

**BUNK AND MUSIC**

Violet, from Fostoria: Your sentiments, as you express them, have the genuine ring of true metal. Please come again and take your place in the family circle. Remember the words of the sacred writer: "That servant who knoweth his Lord's will, and doeth it not, shall be beaten with many stripes." "The willing and obedient shall eat the good of the land." A word to the wise is sufficient.

Now, in refernece to musice. We will say this: Our experience teaches us that we may dearly love music and even feel angelic whilst enjoying the performance of an artist, and yet, owing to organization or training, be unable to execute a single bar of music and almost shout for joy to hear a genuine symphony executed. I wish the members of the sixth page of The Blade would enlighten us upon this theme.

Once, when we were younger than we are now, we were present at a social where someone said: "Let us change the program. Every one read a chapter from the Bible, sing a song or tell a story." The young Methodist minister was present. The remark was made, "It will be easy for him to read, for he is a minister. We will have him sing." He was so notified.

Said the young minister, "If it is your wish that I sing for you, I have no objection, but I will state the reason why I decline."

"All right!" was the exclamation.

Said he, "When I was a youth eighteen years of age, a singing teacher came into my neighborhood and organized a singing school. I was happy and joined in the effort. The following Sabbath eve we were to meet for practice. I had the lesson, but I went into the attic for practice. When I came down, my father remarked: 'My son, I thought I had taught you not to work on Sunday.'

"'I haven't been at work, pa,' I answered.

"'Yes, you have,' he said. 'I heard you sawing in the attic all the evening with my dull handsaw.'

"'Now,' said the minister, "we will proceed." But they failed to insist.

Some writer has said,

Music hath charms to melt a savage,
Burst a rock or split a cabbage.

He said it was Shakespeare, but I think it must have been Spokeshane. —Bunk.

**FOR DISCUSSION**

If any of you are inclined to give your opinions, here are three questions sent for discussion by one of the friends to "our page:"

1. What is essential to happiness?
2. What is your greatest desire in life?
3. Do you consider the world is growing better or worse?

Everyone who is inclined to do a little thinking and writing is cordially invited to "jine in."—Editor.

**AGAIN JOB'S TEARS**

"The origin of the name Job's Tears," writes E. W. W., "according to Webster's Dictionary, came from the resemblance of the seeds to fallen teardrops."

From S. J. B. is this: "I thought I would write and try to tell Happy Medium that I think she can buy Job's Tears at almost any seed store. I have heard them highly recommended for teething children to wear around their necks like a string of beads. It is said a baby is neither sick nor suffers from teething while wearing them."

One of our friends has sent us those beautiful verses which your editor is glad to put in this little corner of ours. It is entitled:

**The Messenger.**

When that grim specter, Death, came to our home,
In vain we tried to bar the way from him;—
But he, demanding entrance, question made,
"Which is the dearest to the hearts of all?"
In words we dare not answer, but our hearts
Louder than voices thribbing made reply:
"Lo, this is she, queen of our home, our mother."
Thereon he said, "My Master and my King
Hath sent for her, the purest and the best."

With bitter tears we plead with him in vain,
And when we asked what cruel king he served,
Less stern his face, more gentle was his voice,
"My Master is the Sovereign and the Lord
Whom ye do trust. His will be done," and then
We held our peace.

—Ruby C. Pettiford.

## THE RUNAWAY UMBRELLA

Teddy was the last to start for school on that rainy, windy morning. Ernest and Helen had gone a half hour before, and two of the newest, trimmest umbrellas had gone with them. Then Ruth and Lucy had trudged away to the grammar school under the smart umbrella that had been Lucy's Christmas present. So it happened that when Teddy was ready for his long walk to the kindergarten there was only one umbrella left in the stand—and that the very biggest, heaviest of them all.

"Dear me," mamma said, "I don't know as you can manage this great, clumsy thing! Ernest should have taken this one."

"Oh, I don't care!" cried Teddy.

"It will keep off more rain, don't you see!"

"Well, be careful, and not let the wind run away with it," mamma replied, as she opened it for him and kissed him good-bye.

"Why, mamma, you needn't worry about such a big boy as I am. Maybe," he added, "I couldn't have carried it when I was little; but now I can—just as easy!" and he ran off, waving his hand to her.

But the first hard gust made him go more slowly, and he clasped his umbrella handle with a tighter grip.

Four blocks to the west, then three to the south—that was the way to the kindergarten. Before Teddy reached the corner of Parker street he wished the umbrella was not quite so big and heavy. "My, how it blows!" he said at the end of every gust. Until the gust had passed he had more than enough to do to attend to that clumsy umbrella; he could not even mutter. But when he turned the corner and the wind was full at his back—"Oh!" cried Teddy, for that umbrella was almost wrenched from his little wiry hand. But he clung to it tightly, although he could no longer walk. He had to run to keep up with it.

On, on, on, the umbrella pulled him. Sometimes he was almost lifted off his feet. The wind came in no more gusts—or rather, it was one long, steady gust! Oh, if it would only stop long enough for him to get breath!

When the school building was reached Teddy made a desperate attempt to stop, but that umbrella would not let him! On it went, past the scholars' gate, past the teachers' gate—now the building itself was left behind. It was almost nine o'clock, and only a few children were near, and they had too much to do to manage their own umbrellas to notice any other little boy's.

Finally Teddy ran right into a young man, and he was so big and strong that the umbrella had to stop.

"Seems to me that's a pretty big umbrella for a little man like you," said the stranger.

"Well, it's all there was," Teddy explained, "and it carried me right past kindergarten. I shouldn't ever have stopped if it hadn't been for you."

"I'm glad I happened to be here," laughed the young man. "We'll go back to the kindergarten together. It won't do to trust you to the care of that mischievous umbrella again."

The children were singing when Teddy went in; but when he told the teacher all about his exciting race with the umbrella, she said he was not to blame for being tardy, and he was soon standing up and singing heartily with the rest.—Emma C. Dowd, in Youth's Companion.

## Vanished Fortifications

REMAINS OF COCK HILL FORT, N.Y. 1858.

Writing of old fortifications, the one shown in this picture, Felix Oldboy in his Tour Around New York has this to say:

"If the old historic houses of New York cannot be preserved, and all seem doomed to pass under the hammer of the auctioneer, it would appear that measures ought to be taken to preserve the relics of old Revolutionary fortifications. A generation ago the upper part of the island was fairly covered with the remains of earthworks and redoubts, most of them outlined with much distinctness; and there are octogenarian citizens still living who as boys played in the ditches and on the embankments of the fort erected on the hill just west of Broadway, between Spring and Prince streets. The hand of the builder has leveled most of these remains. Tenth avenue, at 26th street runs through the site of Fort Prince, which guarded the approaches to King's Bridge. The redoubts that crossed Eleventh and Twelfth avenues at 160th street have disappeared, as has also Cock Hill Fort, that overlooked Spuyten Duyvil Creek at 217th street. On Washington Heights are still to be seen the grassy embankments that marked the citadel of Fort Washington captured by the British and rechristened Fort Knyphausen in honor of the Hessian general whose mercenaries had led the storming party, and the outlines of Fort Tryon, half a mile above, can also be traced. It will be a pity if those who have charge of what they are pleased to style street improvements are permitted to obliterate these monuments of our past glory, and the home of the parvenu shall cover the spot where bayonets were crossed in deadly conflict, and the men of '76 fell in slaughtered heaps in defense of the liberties of the colonies."

## MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

One very rainy morning recently, I passed a pleasant hour or more watching the birds from the window. A great many jolly blackbirds flew from tree to tree, seeming to enjoy the weather very much. Two tiny humming birds and a pair of golden robins worked industriously getting their breakfasts out of the cherry blossoms. A beautiful, scarlet tanager tarried for a short time among some shrubbery, four cowbirds hopped about uttering their funny note—tseep-ee.

Two sweet, yellow warblers also visited the cherry trees, but did not seem in a singing mood. A number of red breasts were busy preparing their new homes nearby in the trees, and three king birds were idly looking about for some mischief. A little later I noticed one with a robin's egg that it had stolen. We have many other birds here, but they were not out this particular morning. It is interesting to watch the birds, and the very best time to see them is in the morning when they are looking for their breakfast.

J. W. Smiley, I would enjoy seeing the beautiful scenery that you described as "a paradise for the eyes."

Audie, the view from your east window was very picturesque this spring morning.

L. H. Palmer, I will answer your questions, though you may receive better replies than mine. I do not think a minister ought to be expected to do manual labor, unless it is something he chooses to do for recreation. Usually they have enough to occupy their time with pastoral duties. So far as we have any record of Jesus' life, He had no avocation, but His life is almost veiled in obscurity from His twelfth to his thirtieth year, when His public ministry began. Jews were usually taught a trade, and it is possible that He worked with Joseph as a carpenter.

In Numbers 13 you will find the record of the spies who were sent into the Promised Land. All of them returned with an "evil report" excepting Caleb, son of Jephunneh, and Oshea, the son of Nun, or Jehoshua, as he was called by Moses. These two entered the Promised Land.

Sweet Marie, from the Keystone State, the Christmas story you referred to was written by me. I am glad you liked it.

Dew O'June, you seemed to be the only one to recognize me as the nameless M. G. R. at the reunion.

New England Girl, you were mistaken for once, it was not Helen.

Mistigay, I did not know that you had read Lorna Doone. I only fancied that you would like the story if you had read it. I think you would enjoy reading The Border Shepherdess, by Mrs. Barr, and The Doctor, by Ralph Conner.

Hawthorne, I believe I breathe the atmosphere of this same old earth as you and do not live "away upon heights," as you think. We read that Jacob, when alone in a desert country one night and sleeping with stones for pillows, dreamed of a ladder extending from earth to heaven, and the Lord stood above it. We also, wherever we may be, may have our ladder extending from earth to heaven if we desire.

"Heaven is not reached by a single bound,
But we build the ladder by which we rise,
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And we mount to its summit round by round."

There are many other M. G. R.'s I would like to send individual messages to, but my letter is growing long, so I will take my departure, leaving with you the words of a motto which hangs here in my den "in the poet's corner."

**True Worth.**

"True worth is in being—not seeming,
In doing each day that goes by
Some little good, not idly dreaming
Of great things to do by and by;
For whatever men say in their blindness,
And spite of the fancies of youth,
There's nothing so kingly as kindness
And nothing so royal as truth."

—Olive Branch.

Sweet Marie, of the Keystone state, I am still here and still fishing. It is true that hunting is out of season, but fishing is at its height here now. I must tell you of a ducking I had the other day while indulging in that sport. Three others and I went for a few days of fishing, but did not stay as long as we had intended, for in about an hour from the time we first went on the water our boat, which was not an overgrown affair, got to feeling frisky, and turned over. There is no swimmer in America who could have reached the shore before we did. The water was not what could be called warm, and I never did relish bathing in a refrigerator.

Penemite Jake's question, "Is life what we make it?" interests me greatly. It is, in my opinion, that with self-control and will power, a man can do anything. Will power is what makes or unmakes a man, and that is what I think is most noble in man or woman. A man who breaks off bad habits and forms good ones is a man worthy to be called noble.

Olive Branch, in what part of this land do you live, please? And Sweet Marie, in what part of the Keystone state are you? As I have friends in the state I am very often there. How shall I know you if I should see you? Who was the lady in the mask? I rather thought it was Olive Branch. —Raoul de Coubert.

In regard to one portion of your letter which was omitted, I have this to say: Those who are true themselves do not look for falsity in others. Think it over.—Miss Prudence.

I am a newcomer, but I hope the circle will all welcome me, as I love to read the letters from the M. G. R.'s, and I have come to join the family. I live in the hilly state of West Virginia, and own a little farm, which I paid for by day labor. I have a very pretty home, of which I am proud. I obtained it honestly, and I think honesty is one of the greatest things on earth. My age is 25 years. I have four sisters and a father and mother. We all have very good health, and that is something we should be proud of and thankful for.

I have been a member of the M. E. church ever since I was a boy and I think a church is a nice thing to belong to. We should try each day to do something for our Master, as He is so good to us. He blesses us in a great many ways, and we cannot be any too thankful to Him who has given us so many good things.—Uncle Pat.

As I failed to get here in time for the reunion, I will try my hand once more, and if I am again too late for the M. G. R. column I will say goodbye and still read the letters from the other contributors who do not fail to start in time to catch the early train. I enjoy reading the letters very much, for there are a great many good lessons in them.

I am glad to know that one of the M. G. R. ladies agrees with me in thinking the farm a good vocation in life. I think there is nothing grander than to labor on the farm and enjoy the beauties of nature, and listen to the song birds of the hills and vales as they warble their songs of praise and thanksgiving to Him who protects and cares for them. Why should not we, as intelligent beings, be more thankful to our Heavenly Father than we are for the many blessings that He is bestowing upon us daily?

In regard to what is noble in men and women, I think nobility in either sex can be summed up in a few words. Get right with God and live a good, true Christian life, and I do not think there is anything more noble.—W. Va. Moonshine.

I have read The Blade for several years and always turn to the Household page first. I love to read the letters of the M. G. R.'s and I would like to become a member of the circle.

I am going to school now with the expectation of becoming a teacher. I live within one mile of the beautiful town of Elkins, on the Tygart's Valley river in Randolph county, W. Va. I have lived in the country all of my life as I never thought I would like to live in a city. My father is a poultry raiser. I take great delight in helping him raise little chickens. There are four of us in family, my father and mother and one sister living and one who has gone to dwell with Jesus. A short time ago I read a letter in the Cozy Corner from my dear aunt, Mary K. Row, which gave me much pleasure. Wishing you all good luck, I will say good-bye.—West Virginia Sunbeam.

**Women Like Politics.**

Women seem to have taken hold of politics and bring the factional idea into all their clubs with the greatest enjoyment of the result. A case in point was the recent D. A. R. election, in which the retiring administration attempted to dictate the officials of the new administration. The smallest club is nowadays the scene of the most interesting strife in this way, but to the credit of women they seldom carry the warfare into the other affairs of life, but seem to think all is fair where an election is concerned.

## LETTERS FROM THE CHILDREN

**A DREAM**

A little boy was dreaming
Upon his mother's lap,
That the pins fell out of all the stars,
And the stars fell into his cap.

So when his dream was over,
What should that little boy do?
Why, he went and looked into his cap
And found it wasn't true.

It has been some time since I have written. I told you in my last letter that if it was printed I would write again. I live in Mt. Airy, N. C. It is a large produce market and is also a good farming country. The granite quarry here has made Mt. Airy a large town. It now has about three hundred men employed in cutting stone. The quarry was first owned by Mr. Robert Gilmer, but it was useless to him and so he sold it for a very small sum. Since then it has been worked and is now one of the largest granite quarries in the United States.

Mt. Airy has good schools. There are now about nine hundred children of school age, six hundred of whom are in school. For the past three years the school has been rapidly improving. It is now arranged on the order of a college. There are seven grammar grades and four courses in the high school. I hope that my letter will not land in the waste basket. Your friend, —Vesta Council.

We are situated at Bruceton Mills, a little village on Big Sandy Creek in West Virginia. Seeing so many nice letters in The Blade I thought I would like to write one. I enjoy reading The Blade. I like it better than any paper we take. I have one sister. Her name is Glena. We have the whooping cough. Our school is closed. We only have six months of school. We will have a long vacation. I go fishing and swimming in summer. I am eight years old. My grandpa is a Civil War veteran and lost an arm while in service. I am very proud of my grandpa. He lives in our village.

I will not write too long a letter and perhaps you will publish this and let me write again. I sign my real name.—Darrell Cunningham.

I am a girl twelve years old. I live in the Flickertail state. We have not been taking The Blade very long, but we have been reading my grandpa's papers. I like to read it and can scarcely wait from week to week to get it. I have three brothers. One is staying in Elkhart, Ind.

He is going to school, but we will all be glad when he comes home in June. I have another brother who is in the first year of High school, and another in the fifth grade, and I am in the seventh.

I like to bake, as I am just learning, but, perhaps, when I get big and have to do it I won't like it so well.

As this is my first letter I will close and write again some other time.—Sweet Marie from N. D.

I am a little girl eight years of age. I live on a farm near several lakes, the largest one being one and a half miles long and one mile wide. I have a little brother one year old and no sisters. My papa keeps several cows and three horses. I have a kitty and one dog. I go to school and like my teacher and schoolmates very much. My papa takes The Blade and the first thing I look for when it comes is the page with the letters on.

My home is in Wayne county and Homesdale is the county seat. We often have lots of snow in the winter. I expect to spend part of my summer vacation with my auntie who lives near the seashore.—Wayne County Friend.

## CORRECT SITTING POSTURES

A girl who wishes to cultivate a graceful figure must not only hold her shoulders well back, but she must sit properly, for a "sloppy" way of getting into a chair takes away from the natural trimness and smartness, while if incorrect attitudes are cultivated slenderness is destroyed, for the cramped position brings on a "dumpy" effect.

One wh se work necessitates sitting most of the day must take special precautions if one does not wish to appear fat. In point of fact, the loss of figure which many women deem inevitable after fifty years of age, might be entirely prevented if precautions were taken in earlier years.

A fashionable elderly woman in New York, who has the figure of a girl and who carries herself as straight as a reed, says her figure is not due to her dressmaker, but to the fact that she never leans back when sitting.

As to sitting properly, I suggest that a woman push into the chair seat until the back prevents the figure advancing another inch. This, then, precludes putting the weight about three or four inches from the tip of the spine, a common habit among the careless, and one that causes a protruding abdomen. Unless the spine is erect, so that the organs can be placed as nature meant they should, they are pushed out of plumb. Just as expanding the chest and breathing deeply will frequently annihilate indigestion, so will correct sitting, permitting the lower organs to remain in plumb, frequently prevent or lessen internal complications.

When the lower part of the spine has been pushed back so that it makes a proper point of balance, it must be prevented from bowing in the back on a line with the stomach. For this will happen unless the shoulders are kept back and the chest expanded. At the same time the chest must be raised, for this helps to keep the line of the spine as it should be. I have seen girls entirely destroy the symmetry of their figures by unconsciously allowing the abdomen to protrude as they raise the chest. It should be needless to add that this is a mistake and one entirely due to carelessness.

A girl who sits at work every day may do something toward keeping her figure neat by trying at intervals to make her elbows touch each other behind her back. Of course she will not succeed, but the effect will be to raise her chest and straighten her spine, which is too apt to be drooping. The effort to touch her elbows is not one that will attract attention, and it is exceedingly beneficial if practiced with intelligence. Also let her take heed that she sits on the tip of her spine and, not several inches above it, because as she does this she will become fat and dumpy looking. A safe rule to follow is to let the heavy part of the spine touch the chair back and stay there, not slipping down, as is the usual inclination.

## THE POETS' CORNER

**THE LITTLE PILGRIM**

One summer's evening, ere the sun went down,
When city men were hastening from the town,
To reach their homes, some near at hand, some far—
By snorting train, by omnibus or car,
To be beyond the reach of city's din—
A tram-car stopped, a little girl got in;
A cheery looking girl, scarce four years old;
Although not shy, her manners were not bold;
But all alone! one scarce could understand,
She held a little bundle in her hand—
A tiny handkerchief with corners tied,
But which did not some bread and butter hide;
A satin scarf, so natty and so neat,
Was o'er her shoulders thrown. She took her seat,
And laid her bundle underneath her arm,
And smiling prettily, but yet so calm,
She to the porter said, "May I lie here?"
He answered instantly, "O yes, my dear."
And there she seemed inclined to make her stay,
While once again the train went on its way.
The tall conductor—over six feet high.
Now scanned the travelers with a business eye;
But in that eye was something kind and mild,
That took the notice of the little child.
A little after, and the man went round,
And soon was heard the old familiar sound
Of gathering pence, and clipping tickets too—
The train was full, and he had much to do.
"Your fare, my little girl," at length he said.
She looked a moment, shook her little head,—
"I have no pennies, don't you know," said she,
"My fare is paid, and Jesus paid for me?"
He looked bewildered—all the people smiled,
"I didn't know; and who is Jesus, child?"
"Why, don't you know, He once for sinners died
For little children, and for men beside,
To make us good and wash us from our sin;
Is this His Railway I am traveling in?"
"Don't think it is! I want your fare, you know."
"I told you Jesus paid it long ago:
My mother told me just before she died
That Jesus paid when he was crucified;
That at the cross his railway did begin,
Which took poor sinners from a world of sin;
My mother said His home was grand and fair;
I want to go and see my mother there—
I want to go to heaven where Jesus lives,
Won't you go, too? My mother said he gives
A loving welcome—Shall we not be late?
O let us go before he shuts the gate;
He bids us little children come to Him."
The poor conductor's eyes felt rather dim,
He knew not why—he fumbled at his coat,
And felt a substance rising in his throat.
The people listened to the little child,
Some were in tears—the roughest only smiled,
And some one whispered as they looked amazed:
"Out of the mouths of babes the Lord is praised."
"I am a pilgrim," said the little thing;
"I'm going to Heaven. My mother used to sing
To me of Jesus and His Father's love;
Told me to meet her in His home above.
And so today when aunt went out to tea,
And looking out I could not father see,
I got my bundle—kissed my little kit.
(I am so hungry—won't you have a bit?)
And got my hat, and then I left my home.
A little pilgrim up to heaven to roam;
And then your carriage stopped, and I could see
You looked so kind. I saw you beckon me,
I thought you must belong to Jesus' train,
And are you just going home to heaven again?"
The poor conductor only shook his head;
Tears in his eyes—the power of speech had fled.
Had conscience by her prattle roused his fears,
And struck upon the fountain of his tears;
And made his thoughts in sad confusion whirl?
At last he said, "Once I'd a little girl,
I loved her much; she was my little pet,
And with great fondness I remember yet
How much she loved me. But one day she died,
"She's gone to heaven," the little girl replied;
She's gone to Jesus. Jesus paid her fare.
Oh, dear conductor, won't you meet her there!"
The poor conductor now broke fairly down;
He could have borne the harshest look or frown,
But no one laughed; but many sitting by
Beheld the scene with sympathetic eye.
He kissed the child, for she his heart had won.
"I am so sleepy," said the little one,
"If you will let me, I'll lie here and wait
Until your carriage comes to Jesus' gate;
Be sure you wake me up, and pull my frock,
And at the gate give just one little knock!
And you'll see Jesus there!" The strong man wept.
I could but think as from the car I stept,
How oft a little one has found the road,
The narrow pathway to that blessed abode;
Through faith in Christ has read its title clear,
While learned men remain in doubt and fear,
A little child! the Lord oft uses such
To break or bend, the stoutest heart to touch,
Then by His spirit bids the conflict cease,
And once forever enter into peace.
And then along the road the news we hear,
We're going to heaven—that Jesus paid our fare!

**GWINE BACK TO DIXIE**

I'm gwine back to Dixie;
No more I'm gwine to wander;
I'm gwine back to Dixie—
I can't stay here no longer;
I miss the old plantation,
My home and my relation,
My heart's turned back to Dixie,
And I must go.

CHORUS.

I'm gwine back to Dixie,
I'm gwine back to Dixie,
I'm gwine where de orange blossoms grow.
I heard de children callin'
I see de sad tears fallin',
My heart's turned back to Dixie, and I must go.

I've hoed in fields of cotton,
I've worked upon the ribber;
I used to think if I got off
I'd go back there, no, nebber,
But time has changed the old man,
His head is bending low,
His heart's turned back to Dixie,
And he must go.

I'm trabbling back to Dixie,
My steps are slow and feeble;
I pray de Lord to help me
An' keep me from all ebil;
And should my strength forsake me,
Then, kind friends, come an' take me,
My heart's turned back to Dixie, and I must go.

**OUR DEAR CHILDHOOD HOME**

Many years have gone by since we parted,
With those of our dear childhood home,
But the loved ones of old still we cherish,
Tho' far, far away we may roam.

CHORUS.

Oh, my dear childhood home; Oh, my dear childhood home,
How I love to recall the dear faces of all
As we played round our dear childhood home.

There we gather'd around the old hearthstone,
When daylight had faded away,
And with fondest emotion of pleasure,
We sang at our work or our play.

There I sat by the side of my mother,
And heard her sweet voice as she read,
From the book which her heart held most sacred,
Her hand gently laid on my head.

Oh those bright, happy days gone forever,
No more shall my heart beat with joy,
At the sights and the sounds of my childhood,
With naught of life's care to annoy.

**SWEET SUNNY SOUTH**

Take me home to the place where I first saw the light,
To the sweet Sunny South take me home,
Where the mocking-bird sang me to rest every night!
Ah! why was I tempted to roam?
I think, with regret, of the dear home I left—
Of the warm hearts that sheltered me then—
Of the wife and the dear ones of which I'm bereft—
And I sigh for the old place again;

Chorus.

Take me home to the place where my little ones sleep—
Poor Massa lies buried close by,
O'er the graves of the loved ones I long to weep,
And among them to rest when I die.

Take me home to the place where the orange trees grow,
To my cot in the evergreen shade,
Where the flowers on the river's green margin may blow
Their sweets on the banks where I played.
The path to our cottage, they say, has grown green,
And the place is quite lonely around,
And I know that the smiles and the form I have seen
Now lie in the dark mossy ground.

Take me home—let me see what is left that I knew.
Can it be that the old house is gone!
The dear friends of my childhood, indeed must be few,
And I must lament all alone
But yet I'll return to the place of my birth,
Where my children have played at the door,
Where they pulled the white blossoms that garnished the earth,
Which will echo their footsteps no more.

**LITTLE BROWN BABY**

By Paul Laurence Dunbar.

Little brown baby wif spa'klin eyes,
Come to yo' pappy an' set on his knee,
What you been doin', suh—makin' san pies?
Look at dat bib—you's ez du'ty ez me.
Come hyeah, Maria, an' wipe off his han's.
Bees gwine to ketch you an' eat you up fo' yit,
Bein' so sticky an' sweet—goodness lan's!

Little brown baby wif spa'klin eyes,
Who's pappy's darlin' and who's pappy's chile?
Who is it all de day nevah once tries
Fu' to be cross, er once losses dat smile?
Whah did you git dem teef? My, you's a scamp!
Whah did dat dimple come f'om in yo' chin?
Pappy do' know yo'—I b'lieves you's a tramp;
Mammy, dis hyeah's some ol' straggler got in!

Let's th'ow him outen de do' in de san',
We do' want stragglers a-laying 'round hyeah;
Let's git him away to de big buggah man;
I know he's hidin' erroun' hyeah right neah.
Buggah-man, buggah-man, come in de do'.
Hyeah's a bad boy you kin have fu' to eat.
Mammy an' pappy do' want him no mo',
Swaller him down f'om his haid to his feet!

Dah, now, I t'ought you'd hug me 'fo' close.
Go back, ol' buggah, you shan't have dis boy.
He ain't no tramp, nor no straggler, I co'se;
He's pappy's pa'dner, an' playmate an' joy.
Come to you' pallet now—go to yo' res';
Wisht you could allus know ease an' clean skies;
Wisht you could stay jes' a chile on my breas'—
Little brown baby wif spa'klin eyes!

**CHRISTMAS AT SEA**

It is Christmas in the city,
It is Christmas on the farm,
In the rugged, snowy highland,
In the sunny southland warm.
It is Christmas to remember,
It is Christmas on the sea,
And the sailor's heart is lonely,
While the land is filled with glee.

While the white-winged snows are falling,
Softly mingling with the brine,
Love-winged thoughts are speeding homeward,
Where the Christmas green entwine.
Let us not forget the sailor
On the ocean far away,
Let us ask that God will bless him,
Through the lonely Christmas day.

**POEMS REQUESTED**

Will some one send A Winter Night's Lullaby? It begins with "Bringly tucks the racks at evening."

One of our readers will be "very much obliged" to have the poem, The Lay of the R. F. D., by Frank Glover Heaton.

The poem entitled Van Bibber Rock is wanted.

Two songs wanted are Nellie Gray and Father, When Will Mother Come

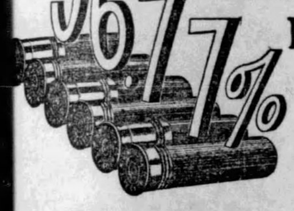

# THIRD OPERATION PREVENTED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chicago, Ill. — "I want to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. I was so sick that two of the best doctors in Chicago said I would die if I did not have an operation. I had already had two operations, and they wanted me to go through a third one. I suffered day and night from inflammation and a small tumor, and never thought of seeing a well day again. A friend told me how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had helped her, and I tried it, and after the third bottle was cured."—Mrs. ALVENA SPERLING, 11 Langdon Street, Chicago, Ill.

If you are ill do not drag along at home or in your place of employment until an operation is necessary, but build up the feminine system, and remove the cause of those distressing aches and pains by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?



# 96 7/7% THE SURE AND EASY WAY TO SUCCESS IN SHOOTING

is to shoot Winchester Factory Loaded "Leader" and "Repeater" Shells. Charles G. Spencer, who outshot the world in 1908, making the unprecedented record of 96.77% for 11,175 shots, did. He used regular stock loads, the kind you can buy anywhere, if you INSIST UPON HAVING THE RED W BRAND.


# ESTS AT HIS TRIAL

## randenburg Laughs When Testimony Is Damaging.

New York, June 18.—Broughton andenburg showed little concern terday as the state continued its empt to prove that the article sold the New York Times for $500 as over Cleveland's, and widely pubed over the country, was a forgery d that Brandenburg knew it when sold the article.

He was chatting cheerfully with ctators and apparently did not reard as damaging the testimony of second day of his trial.

The state began to introduce witsses in rapid succession, first to ntify the typewriter on which the icle is said to have been written d the stenographer to whom it was tated; then, the typewritten sheets the article itself and their correndence with the published text.

By this testimony the prosecution es to prove that the article was tated in part from notes and in rt written in long hand by Brandburg and passed over by him to stenographer to transcribe on Aust 10, 1908, more than a month after over Cleveland had died.

Miss Lillion Bacon, who said she k Brandenburg's dictation of part the article in question, told how andenburg looked over the sheets her table when they were done, and d, "it is good, salable stuff," adding at it was Cleveland's style, or mething like that."

## AUTHOR ADMITS FORGERY

andenburg Says Cleveland Did Not Sign Article.

New York, June 19.—Two words a slip of paper in a glass case—over Cleveland—about which the al of Broughton Brandenburg, the agazine writer charged with grand ceny for the sale to the New York mes of an article purporting to ve been written by Mr. Cleveland, s largely centered so far, lost someing of their importance yesterday, hen Brandenburg's counsel anounced that his client would admit at the signature was forged.

This turn in the case occurred ter Richard Watson Gilder, the vetan magazine editor, had declared phatically on the stand that the gnature shown him was not that of s old friend Grover Cleveland. At is point Brandenburg's lawyer made statement.

"We do not contend," he said, hat the signature in the glass case genuine. After Mr. Gilder and Mrs. eveland have said it is not, we ould not possibly presume to say it

"That's news to me," said Assistant strict Attorney Nott. "You've proted right along that it was genu-"

"We have not," replied the lawyer r the defense, "we are willing to pulate that the signature in the ass case is not genuine."

As if approving the attitude taken his counsel, Brandenburg turned d said: "We intend to show that e forged signature was substituted r the real one. I never saw this gnature till the trial began."

The prosecution rested its case yesrday.

## MARK TWAIN SUES WOMAN

eks $4,000 from Former Social Secretary.

Bridgeport, Conn., June 21.—Mark wain, less known as Samuel Clemns, is the plaintiff in a suit for $4,000 mages instituted against Mrs. lph W. Ashcroft, formerly Miss bel V. Lyons, until recently his cial secretary.

Mrs. Ashcroft is now in Europe with r husband and an attachment was ced upon the house and farm ned by the defendant adjoining ark Twain's place in Redding. The t says that Mrs. Ashcroft borrowed ,000 from the plaintiff, who asks r $4,000 damages.

Miss Lyons wedded Ralph W. Ashoft, Mr. Twain's financial secretary, short time ago. They had only reurned from their honeymoon when iss Clara Clemens returned from r concert tour. A clash between the ughter and the social secretary folwed and the seretary was elbowed t of the household. Her husband's rvices were also dispensed with.

# BLACK BAND IS BUSY

## Swindlers in Smyrna Are Successful.

Washington, June 19.—"Look out for an organized band of swindlers," is the warning sounded by Vice Consul General E. A. Magnifico, at Smyrna, Asiatic Turkey, in a report on the pecuniary losses sustained by a number of American business houses through dishonest method of the "Black Band" at Smyrna.

It is estimated that at least $250,000 has been fraudulently obtained from European firms by the Black Band during the past ten years and officially published warnings in England and Germany has had a salutary effect there.

The members of the band were recently released from prison, where they served sentences for frauds practiced on European firms and through practically a boycott by the steamship companies they can ship no goods to Europe.

"They are now practicing on American importers," says the vice consul, "and I have recived complaints from American firms swindled in the most shameful manner. The various chambers of commerce in the United States should warn importers to refrain from dealings with the members of the band."

The names have been furnished to the bureau of manufacturers. The swindling is in the way of sending bills of lading in excess of real value of shipments, shipping raw materials from Turkey of lower quality than ordered and short weights.

# MORE JAPS INDICTED

## Another Batch Face Charges of Conspiracy.

Honolulu, June 18.—Following the indictments of several of the Japanese strike leaders last week, the territorial grand jury returned additional indictments today against Y. Soga, F. Makino, K. Kawamura, Y. Tasaka and Y. Anashira for conspiracy to commit murder and to incite others to crime.

An indictment for assault was found against Sugwasa, who is accused of attempting to collect funds for the strikers by violence. In addition to these indictments thirteen of the striking Japanese at the Waipalu plantation were indicted for attacking a police officer and rioting. As a result of the vigorous action of the authorities the strikers are much depressed.

The replevin suit brought to recover the papers seized in the office of the newspaper Jiji by High Sheriff Henry was dismissed. Japanese Consul Uleno is investigating the alleged destruction of the safe of Editor Soga, of the Jiji, which was broken open by the authorities.

Forty-five delegates from the Japanese union on the island of Hawaii, representing 9,000 laborers, have just concluded a session lasting four days and nights. They resolved not to strike or help the Oahu strikers, but to present a statement of their demands and trust to the fairness of the planters. They ask for a ten-hour day at one dollar, for time and a half for overtime work and on Sundays, and for quarters equal to those of the Spaniards and Portuguese. These demands will be presented to the Planters' association on Monday.

## NEW CHAPLAIN OF SENATE

Rev. U. S. G. Pierce Succeeds Edward Everett Hale.

Washington, June 18.—Rev. Ulysses S. Grant Pierce, D. D., pastor of All Souls Unitarian church, of this city, was today designated by a senate resolution to act as chairman until otherwise ordered. Mr. Pierce is pastor of the church which the President attends and succeeds Rev. Edward Everett Hale, deceased.

## NOT MURDER, ONLY BATTERY

Woman Tried for Killing Servant Is Fined $100.

Flamdreau, S. D., June 18.—Mrs. Emma Kaufmann, accused of the murder of Agnes Polreis, a domestic, was found guilty of battery here today and was sentenced to pay a fine of $100 or to serve 60 days in jail. The fine was immediately paid.

Mrs. Kaufmann is the wife of a wealthy brewer.

# GIRL LOCKED IN TRUNK

## Franz Sigel's Granddaughter Murdered in a Chinese Dive.

New York, June 19.—The murder of Miss Elsie Sigel, a granddaughter of Gen. Franz Sigel, and whose body was found last night crowded into a trunk in the room of a Chinese after she had been strangled with a curtain cord, appears to be the most remarkable case the New York police have had to investigate in many years.

One of the odd phases of the case is the failure of the murdered girl's father, Paul Sigel, to identify the body as that of his daughter, while the girl's mother has declared the articles of jewelry found in the room with her body belonged to Elsie Sigel. Acquaintances of the girl assert the body of the murdered girl is that of Miss Sigel.

**Chinaman Missing.**

William L. Leon, the Chinese, who was also known by several Chinese names, was still unfound today, as was also Chung Sin, who occupied a room adjoining that of Leon. Both rooms are over a Chinese restaurant conducted by Sun Leung. Today the police gave out a report that Leon and Chung Sin had sailed last Friday for Vancouver on a steamer going by the way of the Isthmus of Panama. Precautions have been taken to intercept the vessel.

The police of Washington have been asked to aid the New York police by finding the original copy of a telegraph message which was received by the girl's parents from that city last Saturday, saying:

"I will be home by the ed of the week. Don't worry." It was signed with the name of Elsie Sigel.

Miss Sigel had been engaged in missionary work among the Chinese of this city for a few years. The young woman was about 20 years old. Her grandfather, Franz Sigel, was one of the most picturesque figures of the civil war, having entered the army as a colonel and retired as a major-general. He was collector of internal revenue under President Grant, and a statue in his memory now stands in Riverside park, this city.

**Leon Was Jealous.**

Mrs. Florence Todd, one of the missionary workers in the Chinese section, who identified Miss Sigel's body, told the police that the girl and the Chinaman had been thrown much together for a few years and that Leon was greatly enamored of the girl, that he was intensely jealous of her and disliked her to receive the attentions of other men. This had caused Miss Sigel to fear Leon, Mrs. Todd said.

That Leon had other correspondents than Miss Sigel was discovered when between 1,500 and 2,000 letters, mainly from various women in New York and other cities, were found in his room.

In one of the letters "Elsie" reproached Leon for causing trouble between her father and herself.

"Just think of the sacrifice I have made for you," she wrote in one letter.

**Addresses of Hundreds.**

A note book belonging to Leon and containing the name and addresses of women and girls was found in Leon's room.

One of the discoveries regarded by the police as significant is that Miss Sigel's shoes and stockings were not found in the room where her body was discovered. It is inferred from this that she had been kept a prisoner there and that her footwear was taken from her to prevent her from leaving the room.

## YELLOW MEN LOVERS OF ELSIE

Sigel Girl Victim of Her Toying With Many Admirers.

New York, June 21.—Two Chinamen were the lovers of Elsie Sigel, the girl whose mother encouraged her to "labor for the welfare of the heathen." Each of the Mongolians thought the girl loved him only.

This fact is believed to furnish the motive for the murder of the 20-year-old granddaughter of Gen. Franz Sigel, whose name has long been a household word with those thousands of brave German-Americans who "fought mit Sigel" in the civil war.

That it was Elsie Sigel's body that was found in a trunk in a sordid Chinese den was established beyond doubt Sunday when her father, Paul Sigel, positively identified the corpse.

**Crime Deliberately Planned.**

That her death was deliberately planned and carried out in the execution of a jealous revenge plotted by one of her two Chinese lovers on learning of her duplicity, seems now almost certain.

William L. Leon, the supposed convert to Christianity, in whose rooms at 782 Eighth avenue the girl's ropebound body was found in a trunk, was one of the men. The other was Chu Gain, proprietor of the Port Arthur restaurant at 9 Mott street. Gain is in the Tombs, held as an important witness, but Leon is still at large, though the police of a thousand cities are on the watch for him.

Elsie Sigel professed love for both Gain and Leon and to each of them she gave assurances that she loved him alone and that "the other party," meaning Gain or Leon, as the case might be, was nothing more to her than a mere acquaintance.

**Loved "Her Own Dear Chu."**

Gain, a stolid type of Mongolian, thick set and pursy, is believed to have been the one for whom the Sigel girl really cared the more. In his living rooms over the Port Arthur restaurant have been discovered scores of letters written him by her in which she not only addressed him in the most endearing terms, but discussed with him matters which a woman usually considers her most intimate and secret affairs.

"My own dearest beloved," "My own dear Chu," she wrote him and signed herself, "Ever your loving Elsie."

With him she held almost daily conversations over the telephone from a drug store near her home, 209 Wadsworth avenue. She made gifts to him and received presents from him.

With William L. Leon the Sigel girl was also very intimate, as has been told. She wrote him many letters, full of loving phrases, and he was a constant visitor at her home. Leon had not the social or financial standing of Gain. The latter is the presumably wealthy owner of a restaurant considered fashionable in the Chinatown circles, and he also holds a high degree among the secret societies of Chinatown.

**Leon a Poor Man.**

Leon, in contrast, was a poor man, working for a living as a waiter, and investing his wages at gambling or his savings from tips in good clothes, and, when he could scrape the money together, a rolling ball game at Fort George or Coney Island.

Leon could offer the girl but the tawdriest, cheapest sort of a "good time." Gain, when he wished to, could spend money liberally to create an effect. That he did use his money lavishly in this way, entertaining white women on whom his fancy had fallen, is well known to the denizens of Chinatown, and his estimation of Leon may be gathered from the fact that up to a year ago or less Leon worked for Gain as a waiter.

The fact that Leon Ling called at the Sigel home on Tuesday, June 6, the day before Miss Sigel disappeared and treatened to kill Chu Gain unless Elsie "stopped going with him" was made known today by Paul Sigel, the father of the murdered girl.

Mr. Sigel said also that he believed Elsie was induced to visit Leon's room under the representation that Leon was ill, that she was killed on the day she left her home, and that she did not go to Washington.

Mr. Sigel said that Leon was under the influence of liquor when he called, and Elsie told him she would have nothing to do with him when he was in that condition.

"If you don't stop going with Chu Gain, I will kill him, and do something else, too," Mr. Sigel quoted Leon as saying.

## PRESIDENT REYES IS COMING

Chief Executive of Colombia to Visit United States.

Botaga, Columbia, June 18.—President Reeves, it is understood here, was a passenger on the Prinz Sigismund, which sailed from Santa Marta on June 1 for New York. The newspapers, commenting upon the departure of the president, expresses the opinion that his visit to the United States is to arrange a settlement of pending questions.

## "HAM" LEWIS SNIFFS WAR

Says United States Must Fight in Far East.

London, June 21.—James Hamilton Lewis, of Chicago, sailed for New York yesterday. Discussing his tour in the orient from which he has just returned via the Trans-Siberia route he said:

"I must still decline to state what mission took me to Asia. I shall report to the state department at Washington matters in which I assume it to be interested. Apart from this I give it as my judgment that America will be involved in a conflict in China in less than ten years.

"The United States will have to make an alliance with England in Asia for the mutual protection of British and American commerce or be forced singly to contest with Germany and England for a place in Asia."

## AGAINST A SECRET PROBE

Harms Refuses to Testify in St. Louis Meat Inspection Case.

Fremont, June 21.—James Harms, former inspector, whose letter to Secretary of Agriculture Wilson inaugurated the investigation of meat inspection at the St. Louis stock yards, returned from St. Louis Sunday, having refused to testify unless the secret probe now on was made open and public, claiming he could not get a square deal in a secret investigation.

Harms says he received assurances that charges he made had been substantiated by several witnesses, and one or two witnesses made more serious allegations. Since his letter of June 8, Harms has received many letters from inspectors at other stations asking that they be called to give testimony concerning their stations. With this and other evidence, he will address another letter to Secretary Wilson asking for open investigation of every meat inspection station in the country.

# Girl Who Died--Man Who Lured

ELSIE SIGEL,
The Murdered Girl.

LING, THE CHINESE LOVER.

# LAD SAVES 11 LIVES

## Dozen Men Overcome by Gas at Blast Furnace.

Cleveland, June 21.—Foreman John E. Howells is dead and eleven other employes of the Central Blast Furnace are suffering from the effects of inhaling gas yesterday noon while in a reservoir at the company's plant, Broadway hill and the Erie railroad tracks. One other may die.

It was due to the efforts of John Vronic, an eighteen-year-old lad, that all the men were not completely asphyxiated. Vronic dragged Howells to the open air and then helped rescue the remainder of the party after they were prostrated on the tank floor and were fast succumbing to the fumes.

Vronic called for help when he emerged from the tank with the unconscious form of Howells in his arms. In a few minutes a score of sturdy Slavs risked their own lives by pushing into the gas-filled reservoir for the other victims. Vronic made four trips and each time succeeded in bringing out a man bereft of his senses. The exertion of his heroic efforts overcame him on the fifth trip and he fell before he could get clear of the tank. Fortunately, when he sank exhausted, an ambulance was on the scene and he, with the more seriously affected men, was hurried to the hospital. After two hours suffering, Howells died.

## DEER FOR HIS DAUGHTER

Roosevelt Sends Baby Antelopes to Mrs. Longworth.

New York, June 21.—Two baby antelopes, sent by ex-President Roosevelt to his daughter, Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, were brought here today on the steamer Vaderland, arriving from Antwerp and Dover. Captain Barmon kept the little animals on the bridge deck, and had them fed with milk from a bottle on the way over. The antelopes were sent on board the Vaderland at Antwerp from the German East African steamer Admiral.

## HURLED OVER 40-FOOT BANK

Bride, Horse and Buggy Tumble Into River.

Kittanning, Pa., June 19.—Mrs. Jacob Kammardiner, a bride of a week, was dragged over a forty-foot precipice into the Allegheny river and drowned under the canopy of her buggy late yesterday. When the horse attached to the vehicle became frightened at a passing train, Amos Kammardiner, a brother-in-law of the woman, was thrown from the buggy and carried down the river in the swift current. He was taken from the water unconscious.

# MEDALS FOR WRIGHTS

## Nation, State and Home City Honor Famous Aviators.

Dayton, June 18.—The nation, the state and the city in which they live today paid tribute to Wilbur and Orville Wright, the aviators.

Standing on a platform, not far from their unpretentious little aeroplane factory and almost within sight of a field where they first struggled with the problem of aerial navigation, General James Allen, chief signal officer of the army, assigned by Secretary of War Dickinson for the purpose, presented to the Wright brothers the gold medals authorized by act of congress.

At the same time were given them a diamond studded medal, bearing the official seal of the state of Ohio, and another from Dayton, their home city. The state medal was presented by Governor Harmon, of Ohio, and the local medal by Mayor Edward E. Burkhart, of Dayton. Baron Togo Takahira, the Japanese ambassador, and Carlos G. Velez, the Cuban minister, were among those at the ceremony.

In presenting the state medal Governor Harmon spoke in part as follows:

"The sons and daughters of Ohio have given her the high repute she bears among the commonwealths of the earth by their domestic and civic virtues, their industry, their courage, their ability in all the fields of man's activity. Those who accomplish she delights to honor with special recognition. Among these, you, sirs, have gained a place by genius backed by labor and directed by practical intelligence.

"Manking long ago mastered the art of the fish and the water fowl. They ceased to envy the strength and agility of the beasts of the field when they surpassed both, first by mechanical devices to multiply their own strength and speed and then by finding and subjugating to their control the forces of nature.

"But they looked, hopeless of emulation, at the birds of the air, defying gravitation and making of the atmosphere a highway free of obstacles, with full control of speed and direction. The balloon was invented, but it had to fly at the mercy of the winds to unknown and often perilous destination. It was merely a clumsy plaything, a curiosity. Only the intellect of man could make wings for his body, and these must be figurative only. He must fly by machinery, nicely adapted to the difficulties to be met, and moved by a captive force greater than his own but broken to his will.

"You, sirs, have done more than any others toward solving this problem. We hope and believe that, by your studies, experiments, inventions and appliances, you are opening to mankind the long-coveted thoroughfare that leads everywhere, needs no repairs and that none can monopolize or obstruct.

"By authority of the general assembly, I now present to you this medal as a token of the honor in which you are held by the people of Ohio. May it prove to be a harbinger of the honors which follow complete success."

After the presentation ceremony, the crowds witnessed a parade of floats depicting the development of locomotion in America. This was headed by an Indian runner and after the various stages from the ox-cart to the automobile had been shown, was concluded by an aeroplane, with the suggestion that the next route for speeding will be among the clouds.

Although this, the second day of Dayton's "homecoming" celebration was crowded with events arranged in their honor, the Wrights found time to labor in their workshops, preparing for departure for Washington, where they are to resume flights for the government next week. Wilbur Wright said they hoped to leave tomorrow. As soon as the government's requirements are fulfilled it is expected they will sail for Germany to take up work for the German government.

## MAY ASK FEDERAL PENSION

Civil Services Retirement Association Meets.

New York, June 21.—One thousand federal employes, members of the newly organized United States Civil Service Retirement association, held a mass meeting at the Grand Central Palace yesterday and discussed means for furthering their project to pension superannuated employes. It is considered probable that congress at its next session will be asked again to provide for men retired from the civil service. A bill to this end was defeated last year.

## AGAIN BEATS OWN RECORD

Mauretania Gains Nearly an Hour in Time.

Queenstown, June 21.—The Cunard Line steamer Mauretania has clipped another 50 minutes off the best previous eastward record, which also is her own. She accomplished the journey from New York in four days, 17 hours and 21 minutes, the best previous being four days, 18 hours and 11 minutes.

She arrived off Daunt's Rock at 11 minutes past 10 this morning. The total run was 2,933 knots, made at an average speed of 25.88 knots an hour. The best previous average speed was 25.70 knots an hour. The day's runs were 592, 600, 609, 602 and 524.

# BRIDE IN PERIL IN AIR

## Couple Passes Night in Dense Darkness.

Pittsfield, Mass., June 21.—The balloon Pittsfield, which Mr. and Mrs. Roger N. Burnham, who were married in Woodshole, Cape Cod, had chartered for their aerial honeymoon trip, descended yesterday on the farm of Ralph Gilkey at Holebrook, fourteen miles from Boston Common and 115 miles, air line, from Pittsford. The honeymoon above the clouds lasted just three hours and forty minutes.

After getting away from the frenzied crowd of 5,000 people who threatened to imperil the lives of the bridal couple and their pilot by jumping over the ropes into the danger zone of explosions from a spark of fire, the balloon lifted itself to an elevation of 2,500 feet and then began its drift in total darkness.

Away below the voyagers a half mile could be seen the electric lights of the towns of Adams and North Adams, as the balloon took a northerly course. Then all lights faded from below, and the worst thing that can happen to a balloon pilot at night occurred. The statoscope, on which the balloon pilot depends for the knowledge of the rise or fall of the balloon, refused to work. Billy Van Sleet, making his thirty-fifth ascension in one year, called for tissue paper to test the direction of rise and fall. Mrs. Burnham had in her traveling bag a package of flesh powder on thin paper, and Van Sleet eagerly seized upon this to make the rise and fall tests.

The party had scarcely been up an hour when the best of the two electric flash lamps carried by the aeronauts became exhausted and it was only by the dim flash of the other that the altitude could be ascertained.

About 4 o'clock, just as daylight was breaking Van Sleet discovered a huge observatory and then water. Later he found that this was the Blue Hill observatory and the water Boston bay. He began to prepare for a descent and on approaching the Gilkey place threw out the anchor. The anchor held on a tree and the balloon descended so lightly there was not a jar as the basket came to earth. The rip cord was not used.

# ATTACKED BY WARSHIP

## Fires Upon a British Steamer Near the Place Where the Kaiser Meets the Czar.

Viborg, Finland, June 17.—A British steamer has been fired upon by a Russian torpedo boat for approaching too close to the bay on the Finnish coast where Emperor Nicholas and Emperor William are to meet today.

The British steamer in question is the Northburg, Captain Robertson. She was hailed and fired upon last night off Wirolahti, island of Biorke. The projectile from the torpedo boat pierced a steam pipe and one member of the crew of the English vessel was wounded.

The incident shows the extreme nervousness for the safety of Emperor Nicholas, even at sea. Rusian torpedo boats have been patroling Pitkipas Bay, the rendezvous of the two emperors, and it was one of these guard vessels that fired on the British ship.

The German imperial yacht Hohenzollern, with Emperor William on board, joined the Russian squadron convoying Emperor Nicholas on board the imperial yacht Standart, at 10 o'clock this morning. Emperor Nicholas immediately went on board the Hohenzollern and welcomed Emperor William. All the ships present were dressed and manned.

All the conferences and festivities will be held on board the yachts Standart and Hohenzollern, the former with the Russian emperor and the latter with the German emperor on board.

Information gleaned from competent sources bears out the idea that the importance of the visit lies in the manifestation that the friendly relations between these two empires have not suffered by the recent friction over the Balkan situation. No change in the grouping of the powers or general lines of policy is contemplated.

## 350 WARSHIPS GATHER

England Masses Immense Force in North Sea.

London, June 17.—The mobilization of the British fleet for the annual maneuvers was practically completed this morning, and something like 350 warships are now making their way to their respective stations. The maneuvers will be secret, but the general scheme is understood to be a repetition of the plan of last year, which, however, resulted in a fiasco, as owing to the fog the opposing fleets never came into contact.

The forces this year are divided into red, white and blue fleets. The red represents a German force assigned to a position on the east coast of Scotland. Its duty is to bring the white, or North Atlantic fleet into action before the latter can effect a junction with the blue fleet, which is patroling the west coast of Scotland. A condition of the maneuvers is that the white fleet can pass only through Pentland Firth, or southward by way of Dover Straits. Eighteen flag officers are engaged. Vice Admiral Sir William Henry May is in supreme command.

# GOMPERS SAYS ADIEU

## Labor Chief Is Off for Europe.

New York, June 19.—Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, sailed today on the steamer Baltic for Liverpool. Mr. Gompers expects to remain abroad until September attending several labor congresses and studying industrial conditions in Great Britain and on the continent.

More than 1,000 persons, personal friends and officials of labor organizations, cheered him as he boarded the steamer. Mr. Gompers spoke feelingly of the demonstration.

"I go to Europe," he said, "with a heart filled with gratitude toward the whole American people. Many persons outside the ranks of labor have sent their best wishes to myself and Mr. Mitchell and Mr. Morrison in the contempt cases.

"This demonstration and the many messages I have received lead me to believe that the cause of labor is being better understood by all the people in this country, including those who do not have to labor with their hands."

## LORIMER ASSUMES OFFICE

New Senator From Illinois Takes Oath.

Washington, June 18.—William Lorimer, of Illinois, took the oath of office and became a United States senator today. Although elected several weeks ago he retained his seat in the house of representatives until satisfied that he could render better service in the senate. It is expected that he will join the "progressive" senators.

## RUSSIANS WOUNDED SEVERAL

Only One English Sailor Had to Go to Hospital.

Stockholm, June 18.—Coyne, the fireman on board the British steamer Woodburn, of Newcastle, that was fired upon in Pitkipas bay Wednesday night by a vessel of the Russian squadron patroling the rendezvous of the Emperor Nicholas and Emperor William, sustained only slight injuries and will be able in a few days to leave the hospital. He declares that the other members of the crew sustained only slight injuries from the Russian fire.

Further details of the occurrence show that the Woodburn strayed during the night within the prohibited zone of navigation in the vicinity of Pitkipas bay. Her captain evidently was unfamiliar with the published regulations. The Russian torpedo boat fired first three blank shots, which were followed by four projectiles.

## BLACK HAND LETTER WRITER?

Golbo, Italian, Arrested at Meadville, Is So Charged.

Cincinnati, June 21.—Guiseppe Golbo, who was arrested yesterday at Meadville, Pa., is the member of the Black Hand society who wrote the threatening letters sent to the different cities, to be mailed, according to Postoffice Inspector R. M. C. Hosford, who returned to Cincinnati last night.

A large number of letters and papers which it is expected will throw much additional light on the operation of the Black Hand was found in Golbo's room. He was one of the leaders of the society.

Orasio Rumfola, known, Hosfords aid, by several other names, is believed to be the arch-conspirator in the recent Black Hand activities in Ohio and adjacent states. Inspector Hosford said more arrests would be made.


# SKIN ROUGH AS BARK

Baby Boy Had Intense Itching Humor —Scratched Till Blood Ran.

FOUND A CURE IN CUTICURA

"Our son, two years old, was afflicted with a rash. After he suffered with the trouble several weeks I took him to the doctor, but it got worse. The rash ran together and made large blisters. The little fellow didn't want to do anything but scratch and we had to wrap his hands up to keep him from tearing the flesh open till the blood would run. The itching was intense. The skin on his back became hard and rough, like the bark of a tree. He suffered intensely for about three months. But I found a remedy in Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. The result was almost magical. That was more than two years ago and there has not been the slightest symptom of it since he was cured. J. W. Lauck, Yukon, Okla., Aug. 28 and Sept. 17, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.


# FALL FROM SKY KILLS

## Error of Aeronaut Costs the Life of Russian Count.

St. Petersburg, June 19.—Court Chamberlain Palitzin was killed, his wife was fatally injured and two other person suffered severe injuries in a balloon accident here yesterday.

The balloon, General Wannowski, in which four army officers had a similar misfortune a year ago, ascended from the military balloon park in charge of Captain Korbe. In the basket with him were Court Chamberlain Palitzin and his wife and Count Rostofftseff, a court official.

The balloon drifted across the city at an altitude of a little less than a mile and when it was just above the outskirts, Count Rostofftseff by mistake pulled the rip cord.

As the gas escaped from the envelope the balloon descended rapidly to the ground, and the car fell in the garden of a country home. M. Palitzin was killed and his wife suffered terrible injuries. Captain Korbe escaped with a broken leg and Count Rostofftseff with severe contusions.

With the exception of Captain Korbe the occupants of the car were inexperienced members of the newly formed Russian Aero club.

# CALL IT BURGLARY

## Japs in Hawaii Complain of Sheriff.

Honolulu, June 19.—The development of the complicated situation which has grown out of the strike of Japanese plantation laborers and the subsequent arrest of their leaders, is a charge of burglary preferred by Attorney Joseph Lightfoot, who represented the accused men, against High Sheriff William Henry and Attorneys William A. Kinney and Maison Prosser, counsel for the planters' association.

The accusation grows out of the blowing of the safe in the office of the Jiji, a Japanese newspaper, and the seizure of books and papers belonging to Editor Soga and others. These papers are alleged to have revealed a conspiracy among the leaders of the strike to obtain control of the islands. The alleged conspiracy is now under investigation by a grand jury.

At a meeting of the leaders of the strike today M. Negoro urged that the men be advised to return to work, but this course was opposed by F. Making and others.

Although many unofficial proposals have been made in an effort to restore peace between the strikers and their former employers, nothing has yet been accomplished, and the situation remains unchanged.

The strike leaders, Y. Soga, editor of the Jiji, F. Makino, K. Kawamura and Y. Tashak, were arraigned today on a charge preferred against them by the grand jury yesterday of conspiracy to murder and to induce others to commit crime in connection with the alleged attempt to take the life of Editor Sheba, of the conservative newspaper Shinpo. They all were held to answer, and were released on a bond of $1,000 each, in addition to the bond of 1,250 given when arraigned for conspiracy to incite riot.

# SON SLAYS HIS FATHER

## Leaves Body in Yard and Awaits Police Officers.

Benton Harbor, Mich., June 21.—During a quarrel at the home, Ferdinand Tilley, a farmer, was shot and killed by his son, Emil Tilley, Sunday. After the shooting the young man left the body of his parent in the yard, went into the house and awaited the arrival of the officers to whome he quietly surrendered.

The son asserts he shot in defense of his wife, whom his father had attacked with a stick.

According to Mrs. Tilley, Jr., her father-in-law had long held a grudge against her and a quarrel began at the breakfast table yesterday. The son started for the field to work and the father, Mrs. Tilley says, followed him into the yard where the quarrel was renewed and ended by Mrs. Tilley, Jr., interfering between father and son. It is said that Tilley then struck her with a stick and knocked her down when the son fired five shots at his father, one of which struck him in the mouth and took an upward course into the brain.

## 18,000 LICENSED OHIO AUTOS

Receipts for Fees Pass the $100,000 Mark.

Columbus, June 19.—There are now 18,000 licensed automobiles in Ohio. There may be a few operating in the back districts without licenses, but not many. At noon yesterday the 18,000th license was issued by the state registrar, and at the same time the $100,000 mark was passed by the department in point of total receipts. So far the cost of operating the department has been kept down below one-fourth of the receipts and Registrar Caley says the cost next year will be less than the first one.

## JUDGE DIES IN COURT ROOM

Emmett Field Is Stricken With Apoplexy.

Louisville, June 21.—Emmett Field, of the first division circuit court, was stricken with apoplexy as he was about to open court today, and died in a few minutes. Judge Field was 68 years old. He served in the Confederate army with a company of boys that was organized there.


# STOP! SUFFERING WOMAN!

## Don't Waste Your Time and Money on "patent" medicines, on men doctors,

who are not in sympathy with woman's ills, or on remedies put out by women who are not doctors. I tell you my sister woman, the treatment you must have to cure you must consist of scientific remedies that are prescribed especially for your particular case—to suit your condition. They should be prescribed by a sympathetic woman physician, by a specialist who is skilled, experienced and successful in treating the various diseases of women.

After years of successful experience I have at last perfected a method whereby all suffering women, no matter where they live, whether rich or poor, old or young, may be successfully treated in the privacy of their own homes without interference with their work or social duties. To make my wonderful treatment known to more of the suffering women of the world—known to you, your sister, mother, daughter and friends, I have decided to give away, absolutely free, 5,000 free treatments and 5,000 medical books. Let me explain.

**GENEROSITY AND HONESTY**—I will be generous with you in giving you a free treatment, a medical book and a careful diagnosis and an expert opinion of your case. I will be honest with you—I will send the free treatment just as promised, absolutely free and postage paid. Simply tell me in your own words how you suffer. I will send you the free treatment and book, and you will be under no obligation to me in any way. If you are gratified with the results obtained, tell your friends about my wonderful treatment—this is all I ask. Read this announcement, then mail the coupon or write to me at once.

**5000 TREATMENTS FREE**

To the first 5000 women who write or mail the coupon printed below. If you suffer with any of the diseases to which we women are subject don't miss this chance. Write to me confidentially. Remember, I, too, am a woman and a mother—I know the aches and pains women suffer. As a successful physician I know the exact treatment necessary in each case. Let me send you a free treatment to prove to you and to your friends that I can cure woman's ills where others fail.

**VALUABLE MEDICAL BOOKS FREE**

With each free treatment I will mail a copy of my book, "DISEASES OF WOMEN." Every woman should read it. It gives the causes and symptoms of disease and tells how many of them may be cured at home. DON'T DELAY—send for my book and treatment today. They will both be mailed in plain wrappers, ABSOLUTELY FREE, postage paid.

Cut or tear off this coupon along this line, draw a line under the diseases you have, fill in the coupon and mail to

LEUCORRHOEA
NERVOUSNESS
CONSTIPATION
HEADACHE
MELANCHOLY
WEARINESS
HOT FLASHES
KIDNEY OR BLADDER TROUBLE
CREEPING FEELING IN YOUR BACK
PAIN IN HEAD, BACK OR BOWELS
FALLING OF OR DISPLACEMENT OF WOMB
UTERINE or OVARIAN TUMORS or GROWTHS
PAINFUL PERIODS
PROFUSE PERIODS
SCANTY PERIODS
FEMALE WEAKNESS
WHITISH DISCHARGE
BEARING DOWN FEELING
CHANGE OF LIFE

**Dr. BERTHA C. DAY, 25 Day Bldg., FORT WAYNE, IND.**

DR. DAY—Please send to me, free of charge, postage paid, a free treatment for my case and your 64-page medical book. The book and treatment are free and without obligation of any kind on my part.

Write your name on this line. Age? Are you married?

Write your full address here. How long afflicted?

What disease troubles you most?

NOTE—If you wish, write a letter describing your condition in your own words instead of using the coupon.



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I Treat Before it poisons deep glands. NO KNIFE OR PAIN. No Pay Until Cured. No X Ray or other Swindle. A Pacific Island plant makes the cures. Absolute Guarantee. Any tumor, lump or sore on the lip, face or anywhere six months is cancer. 130-Page Book sent free with testimonials of thousands cured, at their homes.

**ANY LUMP IN WOMAN'S BREAST**

is CANCER and if neglected it will always poison deep glands in the armpit and kill quickly.

Address DR. & MRS. CHAMLEE & CO. Most Successful Cancer Specialists Living.

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13 JEWELS

**13 JEWELED ENGINE SPECIAL**

Never before has a genuine 13 jeweled Engine Special watch been offered at this price. Railroad men always fussy prices for Railroad watches on account of their extra fine timekeeping qualities and high cost of manufacture. It has innovations on the dial works, quick train lever escapement, unbreakable pinion staff, hesgrave hairspring, 13 jewels, genuine 6 ornamental in raised gold settings. Fitted in heavy 6 ounce 20 year guaranteed screw case. Each watch is carefully examined and fully guaranteed. SEEING IS BELIEVING. Call and send it to us with your name, post office and express office. Then, and we will send the watch to you by express for examination. You examine it at your express office and if satisfactory pay express agent our bargain sale price $3.98 & express charges and it is yours. R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 366 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

# THANKS FOR UNIVERSITY

## President Angell Delivers Farewell Address to U. of M. Students.

Ann Arbor, Mich., June 21.—Before an audience that taxed the seating capacity of University hall Dr. James B. Angell Sunday delivered his last baccalaureate address as president of the University of Michigan. More than 800 seniors, capped and gowned and massed by departments, slowly filed into the hall and were seated in the center of the auditorium.

The subject of Dr. Angell's address was "The State and the Student." He said in part:

"The wise and far-seeing men who laid the foundations of this commonwealth had a lofty conception of the functions of the state. They did not, like some political philosophers of a later day, think of the state as a mere policeman to keep order and protect property, but as authorized to promote the highest welfare of its children by furnishing them with a university.

"If the eastern states had adopted the same policy as the founders of Michigan did (and the founders of Massachusetts did for a time in caring for Harvard) there would have been an earlier and stronger development of collegiate and university life there. But as the work of college building was in the east left to religious denominations, many weaker colleges, instead of a few strong ones, were built in that part of the country and denominational spirit in connection with education was strengthened where it might better have been weakened.

**Women Should Be Thankful.**

"The women who have been students in this university will allow me to say that they have special cause to remember with gratitude this state, which first among the states opened to them the doors of its university. For it was in obedience to the pressure of public opinion in this state that the university decided in 1870 to admit women to equal privileges with men in all its departments. This gave women the great opportunity which many had longed for, to secure as good intellectual training as their brothers could have, and to prove their capacity, which had been questioned by many, to master every branch of learning."

Speaking to the graduates to show how they can repay the state Dr. Angell said:

"Show in your daily life that your university education has helped to give you a broad and generous view of the function and duty of the educated man, make plain what is the fact, that the university is the most democratic institution in the state, that it is the one place above all others where the poor and the rich live on terms of absolute equality, where the atmosphere is fatal to the existence of aristocratic notions, where lofty ideals of devotion to the public good are cherished as they can be nowhere so naturally as in hearts glowing with the flush of young manhood and young womanhood. Devote your trained minds, so far as opportunity offers, to the public service and to the diffusion of generous ideas on public interests."

## CZAR MAY SEE REVIEW

### Will Visit England at Time of Naval Pageant.

London, June 21.—At the close of the coming maneuvres it is announced that the king will review the fleet at Cowes on July 31, and his majesty especially desires the members of both houses of parliament to witness the review, which will be the most imposing naval pageant ever seen in British waters.

The date selected coincides with the projected visit of the emperor of Russia to France and England. Therefore, some Russian men of war are likely to be in the vicinity, and undoubtedly the emperor will be a spectator.

## BEATS ROOSEVELT'S RIDE

### Woman Makes 159 Miles in Sixteen Hours.

Rochester, N. Y., June 22.—Roosevelt's famous ride of 120 miles in one day was beaten yesterday by a woman. Mrs. Herbert Wodsworth, a leader in Washington society, and a friend of the Roosevelt's, made a horseback trip of 159 miles in 16 hours. She used eight horses and stood the strain well. She was accompanied by a physician. The ride began at 4 o'clock in the morning and ended last night.

## OSCAR STRAUS UNDER KNIFE

### Minister to Turkey Must Postpone His Trip.

New York, June 22.—Oscar S. Straus, former secretary of commerce and labor, who was recently appointed American ambassador to Turkey, is at the home of a relative in this city recovering from an operation for appendicitis performed yesterday. His physician says that if the improvement continues Mr. Straus will be able to sail for his post in two or three weeks.

# SPANISH QUEEN HAPPY WITH BABY DAUGHTER

Madrid, June 22.—Queen Victoria this morning gave birth to a daughter at the summer palace in Lagranja.

When it was seen last night that the accouchement was imminent the members of the royal family, the premier and a number of high court personages were hastily summoned to the palace.

The birth of a princess is particularly pleasing to both the king and the queen, as they had hoped that this child, the third, would be a girl. The first two children are boys, Prince Alfonso, born May 10, 1907, and Prince Jaime, born June 23, 1908.

The eldest, heir to the throne, is fair like his mother, but he has the protruding lip of his father, a pronounced characteristic of the Spanish Hapsburgs. The second son, on the other hand, is dark complexioned, and looks the real Spaniard. He was named after Jaime the Conqueror, king of Aragon, as a compliment to the province of Catalonia, which formed part of the ancient kingdom of Aragon.

Prince Alfonso, although only 2 years old, is very popular. He drives two small donkeys about the palace gardens and when out riding with his nurse never fails to salute with his little hand at the side of his head all the passersby who notice him.

The Queen of Spain is granddaughter of the late Queen Victoria of England. Her mother, Princess Beatrice, is a daughter of the late Victoria. Her father is Prince Henry of Battenberg. She was married to King Alfonso, May 31, 1906.

# BIG BLACK HAND RAID

## Postoffice Inspectors Make Important Arrests at Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, June 18.—In a spectacular raid by postoffice inspectors and city detectives, a patrol wagon full of Italians was rounded up last night and taken before United States Court Commissioner Loveland.

The party arrested comprised an even dozen men, and two of that number, Vicenzo Arrigo, fruit dealer, and Frank Spadero, saloonkeeper, were held on warrants charging them with conspiracy in connection with an alleged attempt to extort money from John Amicon, of Columbus, by Black Hand methods.

The remaining ten were allowed to go, though it is said some of them are to be kept under surveillance and will be called as witnesses.

Inspector Oldfield, who led the raid which resulted in the arrests, said that proof had been obtained that Spadero, up to three weeks ago, was the local president of the Society of the Banana, since succeded by Salvatore Lima, arrested at Marion recently and taken to Toledo, where he is held for trial.

In the raid a large amount of literature was captured which the inspectors declare has an important bearing on the cases of the Black Hand suspects recently arrested at Marion, Columbus and other Ohio points.

The arrests were made in Spadero's saloon, and in addition to the alleged incriminating literature, stilettoes, daggers, revolvers and other weapons were found.

The two men will be taken to Cleveland for trial.

**Continue Cases at Cleveland.**

Cleveland, June 18.—United States Commissioner Starek, at the request of District Attorney William L. Day, yesterday continued to June 29 the cases against Antonio and Joseph Nusso, Italians, alleged members of the Ohio Black Hand organization.

None of the postoffice inspectors were here yesterday, but within a few days the chief officers will probably visit Day to talk over the cases.

The government is still gathering evidence in the Black Hand cases.

# MOB CHASES BISHOP

## Parish Members Object to Change of Priests.

Ulysses, Neb., June 19.—Right Rev. Bishop Bonacum, of the Catholic diocese of Lincoln; Father O'Brien, of Seward, and Father Kline, of Brainard, were driven from the village by an angry mob of some 200 persons.

The bishop and his priests had come to Ulysses to take possession of a church over which Father Murphy has held charge. Sympathizers of Father Murphy, both Catholics and others, joined the mob and would have done violence to the bishop and the priests had it not been for the strenuous efforts of Father Murphy, who counselled the mob to do no violence and requested that the visitors be let alone.

So threatening, however, was the aspect that Father O'Brien got a livery rig and with Bishop Bonacum and Father Kline left in the direction of David City.

This rig was followed by an automobile full of church enemies of the bishop.

The rig was overtaken three miles from town, and the bishop and the priests were forced to get out and walk, while the liveryman was made to drive back to Ulysses without his fare.

When last seen the bishop and the priests were walking along the road toward David City. They were not harmed, but threats were made to "egg them," "mob them," and to treat them to various indignities.

The trouble of tonight had its origin in the long church feud between Bishop Bonacum and Rev. William Murphy, for several years priest in control of the parishes of Ulysses and Seward. Bishop Bonacum excommunicated Father Murphy, and was sustained at Rome. The bishop recently got a ruling in the civil courts ousting Father Murphy from the parish property. The majority of the parishioners throughout the long controversy have stood with the priest, the trustees at Seward, at different times, refusing to permit priests sent by the bishop to occupy the church.

# THE WRIGHTS TRIUMPH OVER GREAT OBSTACLES

Dayton, June 22—Ten years ago, even five years ago, the only distinction Wilbur and Orville Wright enjoyed among their neighbors here was that of being known as the "flying machine boys." Now the same neighbors who felt sorry for their family a few years ago have decorated their houses with flags and bunting and given them a national welcome.

Three years ago when the Wrights dismantled their areoplane and made their first trip abroad the majority of the townspeople were still in skeptical mood They shook their heads and declared it was too bad that such a nice family should have two such misguided boys. The neighbors felt sorry for their father, the venerable Bishop Wright, and very sorry for Katherine Wright, their sister.

Now the people of Dayton consider that they have a copper riveted claim on the honor that attaches to the birthplace of the flying machine. Go into the lobbies of the leading hotels and the Wrights and their triumphs are the one topic of conversation.

**Father a Bishop.**

Bishop Milton Wright, the head of the family, went to Dayton from Indiana 40 years ago. He was a minister of the United Brethren church and for many years edited the Religious Telescope, afterward being chosen bishop. Dayton is the national head of the church. Bishop Wright is now past 80, but vigorous and active and modestly proud of his sons. Mrs. Wright died 20 years ago.

All through their struggle with the problem of aviation the brothers have had the earnest support of all members of their family. The sister first encouraged them and aided them in their shop work, and later took up the duties of secretary and looked after their correspondence when it became voluminous. Their brother Lorin gave up his own business and looked after the areoplanes when Wilbur and Orville began to be called to other parts of the world.

It is now ten years since it first became generally known in Dayton that the Wright boys were experimenting with a flying machine. They were then engaged in the manufacture and repair of bicycles in their west side shop and were doing a fairly remunerative business. Public opinion in Dayton at that time was in perfect accord with the trend of thought in other parts of the world—that the man who sought to construct a machine that would fly without the aid of a gas bag was little better than an object of pity.

**The First Machine.**

A flying machine was built by the Wrights, however, and equipped with an eight-horsepower motor. It weighed somewhat under 800 pounds with its passenger. According to calculations, it should carry the weight of one man. This first Wright flyer was equipped, as had been some of the later gliders, with the Wright device for deflecting the wing tips for equilibrium. It was taken to Kitty Hawk, N. C., and set up with great secrecy in the seclusion of the sand hills. The inventors had devised a falling weight and line to jerk it along a monorail and give it its start.

The thoroughgoing methods of the brothers were justified when it came to the test. They were not ready to fly until Dec. 17, 1903, after a deal of tuning up. But when they were ready the machine flew, and came down without mishap, in its first departure from the ground it covered 852 feet in 59 seconds, against a 20-mile wind.

After a few flights on the sand hills the brothers found to their delight that they had a fair amount of control over the flight. Ballasting was no longer so necessary for them to keep the machine level. They returned, therefore, to Dayton, to continue their experiments near their home. There too they found a place, a large secluded meadow, where they could carry on their experiments without being observed. Finding that their machine could be improved, they dropped their flying for a while and built in their shop their second motor flyer.

**Build Second Aeroplane.**

With No. 2 they made over 100 flights near Dayton in 1904. These were such modest flights that few persons knew what was going on except the family, who heard the results in the evenings. The inventors were holding their machine, all this time, more or less. At least they entirely neglected the enticing pastime of finding out its capabilities and devoted themselves to the labor of discovering its faults. After tinkering with the flyer all through the summer of 1904 the brothers first let it out a bit that autumn. On Sept. 20 they flew a complete circle. On November 9 the machine was put to a motor endurance test and, according to the brothers' records, went through the air three miles.

The Wrights had reached a point where success was theirs beyond dispute. No one else had ever approached their results; no other inventor had yet produced an aeroplane that would actually carry him through the air. The brothers saw the work of years, so easy to sum up in a few memoranda, but so tedious to accomplish, brought to the point of success.

**Success Kept Secret.**

The Wrights did not do as most inventors would have done under the circumstances. They kept as quiet over their triumph as they had kept before. They did not give public exhibitions of their flying powers. They did not show their machine nor seek patents instead of erring in disclosure right there and then, the secrecy of the Wrights grew deeper.

In the spring of 1905 the Wrights, still unsatisfied, rebuilt their flyer and started on the same old routine of short, unimpressive experimental flights, generally followed by a lot of tinkering with their machine. There were still some rather "obscure and intermittent" faults with the apparatus, and the inventors were unsatisfied. From the beginning of June until late in September the step-by-step process went on. It was not until September 26 that a long flight was attempted. The records of the next ten days give some idea of the value of the dull and trying process of the previous months:

Sept. 26—4¼ miles, 18 min. 9 sec.
Sept. 28—12 miles, 19 min. 45 sec.
Oct. 3—15¼ miles, 25 min. 5 sec.
Oct. 4—20¾ miles, 33 min. 17 sec.
Oct. 5—24 1-5 miles, 38 min. 3 sec.

**News Gets Out.**

The flights were too wonderful to go on. They stopped on October 5. There was no accident, just the old troublesome need of avoiding notice. The flights going on day after day, had been noticed at last in the neighborhood. On October 5 a sort of wave of excitement struck Dayton. Men who had automobiles, boys who could walk it, all who could reach Hoffman's Prairie, nine miles from Dayton, journeyed over. The flyer kept on in spite of them till the fuel gave out. But immediately after the descent the brothers undid the machine with all possible haste and packed it away.

But the news was out finally. It created a greater stir abroad than in this country, and in December, 1905, a representative of a French syndicate visited the Wrights for the purpose of buying an option on the machine. Both parties to the deal were distrustful and the Frenchman returned to Paris without definite information regarding the aeroplane.

The Wrights believed they would do better selling their secret than patenting it. Their machine, as they could demonstrate was a powerful engine of war. The secret of its principle would be worth more to a sole possessor than if it were known to others. A patent might insure proprietary rights, but it would sow the secret broadcast.

In January, 1907, nearly a year after the break with the French syndicate, a report by the Wright brothers to the New York Aero club regarding their aeroplane came to the attention of the German government and the latter began negotiating with the Wrights. But Germany decided it did not want air machines.

In the meantime French aeronauts were experimenting with aeroplanes, and the Wrights became worried for fear their secret might be obtained in some manntr.

**Flint to the Rescue.**

At this point Charles R. Flint, the exporter, stepped in. He made a proposition to the Wrights which, if it did not secure them the whole of the profits of their invention as they had originally hoped, brought them a good chance of profit.

The idea of keeping the flyer a military secret was to be given up. Instead the machine was to be patented in every manufacturing country of the globe. Mr. Flint's lawyers and agents would attend to that. It was an undertaking beyond the Wrights' own modest financial powers. The Flint interests were to attend to the advertising and the selling of the flyers. The Wrights were to demonstrate the flyers and superintend their manufacture. The terms offered were such as the inventors were glad to accept.

While the patents were still pending, the Wrights in the spring of 1908 began operations. The old policy of secrecy was cast off at last. A new flyer was taken down to Manteo, on the North Carolina coast, and public flights were made. The machine made what were for the Wrights easy flights of a dozen miles or so. The flights were freely photographed and fully reported. They were described all over the world.

**Causes World Sensation.**

The result was an enormous sensation. The surprise had all the violence gathered in the long preceding suspense. Wonder and disbelief alternating for many months previous only added to the world's astonishment when the flying Americans were found actually to surpass all expectations. The effect on the various governments was just as electrical. The Wrights were sought for by several. Unfortunately there were but two Wright brothers, and they could fly in but two places at once. America and France were favored first. Wilbur was sent to fly in France, and Orville remained here to fly in givernment tests arranged at Fort Myer.

On August 8 Wilbur Wright made his first flight in France on the parade ground at Le Mans. In the second week of September Wilbur Wright began his flights at Fort Myer near Washington. While one brother was even in his first easy flights endangering the laurels of the French aviators, Farman and Delagrange, the other was meeting all the requirements of the United States government tests. On September 12 Orville stayed in the air 1 hour and 12 minutes.

**Fatal Accident.**

On September 17 happened the accident that cost the life of Lieut. Thomas E. Selfridge, of the U. S. A. signal corps, and resulted in broken bones for the inventor.

The government test required that Wright should ascend with one passenger. Orville Wright took in Lieutenant Selfridge, and rose without trouble. After a few minutes in the air, one of the twin propellers broke. The other slewed the machine around and upset its equilibrium before the power could be shut off. The flyer came down, zigzagging like a huge piece of cardboard, and finally landed on top of the passengers. Lieutenant Selfridge's head was crushed, and Orville Wright's hip was broken.

**Wealth Comes at Last.**

For a moment it seemed as if the whole Wright scheme had ended in disaster. It looked as if the accident, coming at a critical moment in the Wright fortunes, would cover them with discredit. Wilbur Wright saved the day. He went right on flying in France as soon as he had learned that his brother would recover. On September 21, four days after the accident, he made 42 miles in 1 hour 31 min. without descending, thus passing all records. A fortnight later a syndicate known as the Welles committee bought the French rights to the Wright flyer for $100,000.

Among other notable events of Wilbur Wright's stay in France was his flight for the Michelin cup. On the last day of the year, the last day open for competition, the aviator flew over 127 kilometres in 2 hours and 28 minutes, breaking all records in the cup contest for the longest distance flown in 1908 and winning the cup.

## MORE LIONS ARE KILLED

### Roosevelt and Kermit Each Bag Big Game.

Naivasha, British East Africa, June 22.—All the members of the Roosevelt expedition, at present in camp on the Loletta plains, in the Sotik district, are in excellent health.

Theodore Roosevelt has shot another lion, while a very large, tawny-maned lion has fallen before the rifle of his son Kermit. This animal holds the record for size on the present expedition. Kermit has also killed two cheetahs. In addition the party has secured three giraffes, two eland, six topi, and a large number of minor antelope. All the skins are being preserved for the Smithsonian institution at Washington.

## SEA MONSTERS IN BATTLE

### Whale Vanquished by Huge Swordfish.

Boston, June 22.—A fight between monsters of the ocean was witnessed off the Nantucket South Shoals lightship by passengers and members of the crew of the steamer Esparta, which arrived here from Port Limon, Costa Rica. The combatants were a whale and a great fish, believed to have been a swordfish. The former was vanquished.

The whale was the only one of the fighters visible. It lashed its tail violently, churning the water into a mass of foam, attacking its adversary with jaws. Finally the whale was seen to throw its massive bulk clear of the water and then sink from sight. The waters for a considerable distance were red with blood.

## CHEATING FOR PEACE O. K.

### Man Who Sold Sawdust for Cartridges Acquitted.

New York, June 22.—James D. Hallen, who was on trial charged with grand larceny in cheating the Nicaraguan government out of the price of 1,000,000 cartridges, was acquitted by direction of Judge Malone, who told the jury that the state had failed to prove Hallen guilty of any criminal practices.

Hallen sent the Nicaraguans sawdust and other harmless stuff in boxes, which President Zelaya's advisers supposed contained ammunition. He did this, Hallen alleged, because he had learned that Zelaya was planning to use the cartridges to upset the peace of all Central America.

## INDIANA FARMERS JUBILANT

### Will Raise More Wheat Than Was Expected.

Latest reports indicate decided improvement during past month. Some think crop will yield 40,000,000, against 45,000,000 last year and 35,000,000 two years ago, says the C. A. King Market Report. Southern Indiana dealer writes: "Harvest begun and am sure 30-acre field here will make 35 bushels an acre and quality will be fine. Harvest will be general next week." Northern Indiana dealer writes: "Made trip through this section and did not see poor field. Looks as if it will be best crop in years from acre age which has been put out. If nothing unforeseen occurs, we will have better crop than even most hopeful expected month ago."

## ARMED BANDITS GET $5,000

Green Bay, Wis., June 22.—Two armed bandits entered the night office of the United States Express company here at 2 o'clock this morning and compelled the man in charge to open the safe. They obtained $5,000.

# PLEADS FOR FARMER

## Says Manufacturer Gives Agriculture No Show at All.

Washington, June 22.—"No more striking illustration of ingratitude could be imagined than that which has been shown by the manufacturers of leather and leather goods who seek to deprive the stockman and farmer of the little remnant of protection left to him on hides," said Senator McCumber, of North Dakota, in defending the proposed duty of 15 per cent ad valorem on hides in the senate today.

Consideration of the hides schedule was resumed as soon as the senate met, and Mr. McCumber was the first speaker. The fact, he said, that the United States does not produce all the hides it uses, was an argument in favor of protection of the farmer.

His speech was a plea for the farmer as against the manufacturer. "The gross injustice of this demand for free hides becomes more startling," he declared, "when we remember that our protective system has built up these leather manufacturing industries until it has enabled them to not only dominate the whole American market but also to enter into every other market of the world. Having secured these advantages and defrauded the American farmer of a duty on calf hides, they have had their appetites whetted for further advantages, and now with a lobby, amazing in its power and influence, they seek to destroy the last vestige of protection."

Mr. McCumber stated frankly that he wanted a tariff of 25 per cent on hides. A little discussion of the relative amount of Republican politics on the part of North Dakota and Vermont ushered in a trite colloquy between Senators McCumber and Page. The Vermont Senator thought his state was a little more simon pure Republican than was North Dakota, and twitted Mr. McCumber with the suggestion that North Dakota had a Democratic governor two years ago.

"Oh, yes," responded Mr. McCumber, with evident reference to the distribution of protective duties, "the state of Vermont has a little more to encourage her devotion to the Republican cause."

Senator Clark, of Wyoming, interrupting, declared that Mr. Page in advocating free hides, "wanted the government to go into partnership with the leather trust to beat the beef trust, and all at the expense of the farmers."

# KANSAS WHEAT BOOMS

## King Report Indicates Yield of 83,000,000.

Kansas June crop report as given by C. A. King & Co. makes the prospect there the same as the June government report which indicated a crop of 83,000,000 bushels. Wheat conditions now is 72 against 73 a year ago. Looks as though six million acres will be harvested. The heads appear to be filling in a very satisfactory way. The three largest counties show a decided improvement since April, but most of the state suffered from dry weather although part has improved since due to heavy rains. They raised 72,000,000 bushels last year. Their largest crop was 94,000,000 in 1903. Corn has secured a good start. Condition is 88 against 76 last June and 68 last August when the crop turned out 150,000,000 bushels. Oat condition 85 against 78 a year ago.

## PUTS BAN ON PROJECT

### Stolypin Won't Have an Anti-Duma Demonstration.

St. Petersburg, June 21.—Premier Stolypin has put an end to the plan of the reactionary organizations to turn the celebration at Poltava next month of the bicentennial of the famous battle into a demonstration against the duma and the reform manifesto of October 30.

The League of Russian people had planned to hold a general congress at Poltava during the celebration, and to send a deputation to the emperor. The premier declined to sanction this proposal. He informed the league that places had been reserved for only 175 representatives, and the delegates to the congress consequently announced that they would not be present.

## AEROPLANE IS WRECKED

### Kimball's Machine Hits Bank and Catches Fire.

New York, June 21.—The aeroplane of Wilbur A. Kimball was wrecked last evening at Morris Pak when, in tuning up the engine, the machine rose from the ground before its pilot intended that it should and crashed into an embankment.

The frame was crumpled up and took fire from an overflow of gasoline. The flames were put out with sand. The trial was in preparation for contests of the New York Aeronautic society, which will begin next Sunday.

## LAUNCH SUBMARINES

### Navy Officials to Try Flotilla of Seven.

Quincy, Mass., June 17.—Three new submarine boats of the United tSates navy were launched yesterday at the works of the Fore River Shipbuilding Co. here. The boats are the Grayling, Bonito and Snapper, and will be part of a flotilla of seven submarines shortly to be given their trials off Provincetown.

The Bonito and Snapper are practically duplicates of the Octopus. They are each 105 feet long, with a surface speed of eleven knots, a submerged speed of ten knots and is fitted with four torpedo tubes.

## The Week in Congress

Washington, June 15.—Senate.—In the senate this morning Senator Burkett, of Nebraska, vigorously denounced the finance committee for its change of front overnight on the subject of tobacco importations from the Philippines, which he declared looked like a game of petty politics directed against Senator La Follette, and declared it gave the senate a good opportunity to vote lack of confidence in the committee. This denunciation was called out by Senator Aldrich's acceptance of Mr. Bulkeley's amendment to reduce the number of cigars from the Philippines to be admitted duty free from 150,000,000 to 70,000,000, and the quantity of filler tobacco from 1,500,000 to 1,000,000 pounds, with a provision that the wrapper and filler tobacco should be unstemmed. Mr. Aldrich in reply said there were men whose denunciation was the highest commendation. Senator La Follette proposed a further addition that the free importation of cigars to 60,000,000 annually. This was defeated, 38 to 27. Senator Borah announced his intention of voting to give the Philippines an independent government. At 6 o'clock the Philippine amendment was laid aside and Mr. Aldrich pressed the amendments to the silk schedule, which were adopted. Amendments to the glass schedule went over till tomorrow.

The house was not in session today.

Washington, June 16.—Senate.—The message of President Taft recommending the incorporation in the tariff bill of a tax on corporation earnings was read in the senate today and referred to the committee on finance after Senator Gore had made an ineffectual effort to order the committee to report next Friday. The finance committee's recommendations regarding the admission of Philippine products was adopted. Senator Aldrich presented the committee's substitute for the house zinc schedule, and after several long speeches this also was adopted. The silk schedule as reported yesterday was agreed to. Mr. Aldrich said it made the rates slightly above the existing law.

The house was not in session today.

Thursday, June 17.—Senate.—The senate spent the greater part of the day in the discussion of Senator Aldrich's amendment increasing the duty on print paper from one-tenth to two-tenths of a cent per pound. Senator Brown, of Nebraska, in opposing the increase, asserted that even under the present tariff, the American mills had a distinct advantage over those of Canada, and declared that the cost of production of the Dominion was greater than in the United States. This statement was denied by Senators Aldrich and Hale. The duty on illustrated post cards was raised 225 per cent, to shut out German competition. The smoke schedule on window glass was adopted fixing a lower duty than under the Dingley law or that provided in the house bill.

House.—After a wrangle of nearly an hours, the Democrats in the house failed today to obtain the passage of a resolution calling upon the state department for the transmission to the house of reports on foreign wagers and cost of production in foreign countries, except Germany. Representative Hull, of Tennessee, author of the resolution, made the point of no quorum. The house then adjourned, after a roll call, until Monday. The President's special message on corporation and income taxes was read at the beginning of the session.

Friday, June 18.—Senate.—The senate today adopted, by a vote of 44 to 32, the finance committee's amendment placing a duty of $4 a ton on print paper, instead of $2, as provided in the house bill. Senator Brown's amendment for free print paper was voted down, 52 to 29. Senator Lorimer, who had just been sworn in, casting his first vote against the amendment. Shortly before adjournment, Senator Bailey's income tax amendment became a regular order of business, and an agreement was sought for the disposition of that measure. Senator Aldrich stated that he was willing to take up the amendment and dispose of it when the schedules are completed. Senator Bailey scought unanimous agreement by which the senate would take a direct vote on the passage of his amendment, excluding any motion to refer it to a committee.

Washington, June 19.—Senate.—The senate today covered a multitude of subjects in connection with the tariff, but made final disposition of nothing of importance. Beginning at 10 o'clock the income and corporation tax questions attracted attention for some time and ultimately were postponed, with the understanding that they should not be taken up again until after the tariff provisions proper should be finally settled. Senator Aldrich brought in the committee amendment to the wood pulp paragraph, which proved to be a provision for doubling the duty on wood pulp coming from countries which undertake to prohibit the exportation of logs to this country. Senator Beveridge presented an amendment for the putting in force of the house ad valorem duty on cash registers. Mr. Aldrich also presented the finance committee's provision for a duty on hides. All these measures were brought to the attention of the senate, but so far as action was concerned were left at the close of the day where they stood at the beginning.

Monday, June 21.—Senate.—The amendment of the senate committee on finance taking hides from the free list and restoring the Dingley law of 15 per cent ad valorem was before the senate all day, and it probably will not be disposed of before late tomorrow, if then. Senator Warren, of Wyoming, and Senator Carter, of Montana, supported the provision and in vigorous language attacked the attitude of the free hide advocates, while Senator Page, of Vermont, defended the action of the house in placing hides on the free list. In support of free hides Mr. Page contended that the adoption of such a policy would not injure the farmers, while at the same time it would be of vast benefit to the leather manufacturers. He said the beef trust garnered all the profits on hides from whatever source.

House.—Availing themselves of the presence of a quorum, the leaders of the house today obtained action upon several important matters. Principal among these was the conference report on the bill providing for the taking of the thirteenth census and with respect to that measure the debate hinged on the senate amendment requiring that applicants for appointment must take the examinations in the states or territories in which they profess to live and that they must have had at least one year's actual domicile therein previous to such examination. The amendment was concurred in, but all other amendments were disagreed to and the bill was again sent to conference. The senate resolution providing for the continuance of unexpended balances in connection with certain river and harbor improvements also was adopted after a lively discussion.

## HOG PLAGUE GAINING

### Tuberculosis Grows More Prevalent Among Droves

Washington, June 17.—Tuberculosis among hogs is on the increase and is causing heavier loss to raisers and packers than any other disease, according to officials of the bureau of animal industry, department of agriculture, as the result of reports gathered from the various meat packing centers of the country.

A year ago there were more than 56,000,000 hogs in this country valued at more than $339,000,000. Federal inspection of the abbatoirs show 2 per cent of the hogs slaughtered to be affected with tuberculosis, while reports from Europe show a far more widespread infection, running as high as 5.5 to 7.5 per cent.

It has been found at the hogs contract the disease principally thru feeding. Samples of raw skimmed milk fed to hogs from creameries in one of the leading dairy states were injected into guinea pigs and in one instance virulent tuberle bacilli were recovered. Hogs from Arkansas, Oklahoma and Texas are remarkably free from tuberculosis, due to the fact that they are fed from birth to maturity on alfalfa, oats, corn, rape and peanuts.

Predicting that sooner or later the packer will buy hogs subject to post mortem examination, the report adds that "then the hog raiser who persists in fattening with tuberculosis material will be made to feel the cost of his indifference or lack of knowledge."

## REBEL BAND IS RETREATING

### Gen. Camache Pressed Closely by Government Troops.

Washington, June 21.—Gen. Manuel Camache and his band, who have been conducting a revolutionary movement against the government of San Domingo, have been pressed closely by the government troops during the latter part of May and on the night of May 29 crossed the district of Monte Christo, near Dajabon, into Haiti, according to recent information received at the state department from the American legation at Santo Domingo city.

# THE MARKETS

**Weekly Trade Report.**

New York, June 19.—Bradstreet's says: The tendency is still toward improvement, the general crop situation, manufacturing industry and bookings for fall showing further gains, but irregularities of weather still retard the fullest development of retail trade and affect the reorder business with jobbers.

In industrial lines the tendency is toward further expansion of operations. Numerous early cuts in wages have been restored and employment is more widely diffused.

The iron and steel industry maintains previous activity, though operations are still below normal. Railroads are buying more freely.

Good reports come from the woolen and worsted manufacturing lines, and southern cotton consumption for the season is much larger than a year ago. The leather trades, including boots and shoes, note a continuance of activity. The western coal trade is looking up.

**The Grain Markets.**

Toledo, June 22.—Strength in foreign markets, rain in the southwest and declining stocks at leading grain centers combined to put wheat in a strong position at the outset today. Liverpool opened higher on expectations of continued light shipments from Russia and predictions of a liberal decrease in the European visible supply. The general tone of the foreign crop summary, according to Broomhall, was unfavorable. About the most important factor was the heavy rainfall in Kansas, which is looked upon with apprehension owing to the proximity of harvest. Toledo cash and June wheat opened steady at $1.47 and $1.37 respectively. July started with a loss of ¾c at $1.15¼. September ¼c down at $1.11¼, December ⅝c down at $1.11⅛, and May ½c advanced at $1.14½.

General selling put wheat in a groggy condition in the later hours. Estimates on the Kansas crop range from 65,000,000 to 83,000,000. Good rains in the northwest helped the plant. There was considerable unloading in the far futures. Cash closed steady at $1.47. June unchanged at $1.37, July ⅞c off at $1.15. September ¼c up at $1.10¾, December ½c up at $1.11¼, May ½c higher at $1.13½.

What strength corn possessed came largely from sympathy with wheat. Receipts were fairly large at Chicago. July in the local market opened steady at 74½c, September ¼c down at 72½c, December steady at 59c, and May ½c off at 60c. July was weak and September and December firm early in the session.

Closing prices: Cash, 75½c; July, 73½c; September, 72¼c; December, 58¾c; May, 59¾c.

There was nothing particularly new in oats. At Chicago the market was under pressure from the crowd during the morning hours.

Cash closed at 58c, July at 53¾c, September at 44c, December at 44¾c, May at 47c.

Clover seed was steady at the opening and up till 10 a. m. Cash was quoted at $6.37½. October and December at $6.82½ and the far month at $6.92½.

Cash closed 2½c up at $6.40, October and December 5c higher at $6.87½, March 5c up at $6.97½c.

TOLEDO.

| Wheat— | Open. | High. | Low. | Close June 22. | Close June 21. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Cash | 1.47 | .... | .... | 1.47 | 1.47 |
| June | 1.37 | .... | .... | 1.37 | 1.37 |
| July | 1.15½ | .... | .... | 1.15 | 1.15¾ |
| Sept. | 1.14¼ | .... | 1.10⅝ | 1.10⅜ | 1.10½ |
| Dec. | 1.11⅝ | .... | .... | 1.11¼ | 1.10⅝ |
| May | 1.14½ | 1.14⅝ | .... | 1.13½ | 1.14 |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 75½ | 76 |
| July | 74½ | .... | .... | 73½ | 74½ |
| Sept. | 72¼ | 72⅝ | .... | 72¼ | 72⅝ |
| Dec. | 59 | 59¼ | .... | 58⅝ | 59 |
| May | 60 | .... | .... | 59⅜ | 60½ |
| Oats— | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 58 | 58½ |
| July | 54¼ | .... | .... | 53⅜ | 53½ |
| Sept. | 44⅜ | .... | .... | 44 | 44⅜ |
| Dec | 45⅜ | .... | .... | 44⅜ | 47¼ |
| May | 47½ | .... | .... | 47 | .... |
| Clover Seed.— | | | | | |
| Cash | 6.37½ | .... | .... | 6.40 | 6.37½ |
| Dec | 6.82½ | .... | .... | 6.87½ | 6.82½ |
| Dec | 6.82½ | .... | .... | 6.87½ | 6.82½ |
| Mar | 6.02½ | .... | .... | 6.07½ | 6.02½ |
| No. 2 | .... | .... | .... | 6.05 | .... |
| No. 3 | .... | .... | .... | 5.80 | .... |
| Rejected | .... | .... | .... | 5.40 | .... |
| Timothy— | | | | | |
| Prime | .... | .... | .... | 2.00 | 2.00 |
| Alsike— | | | | | |
| Prime | .... | .... | .... | 8.00 | .... |
| Aug. | .... | .... | .... | 8.40 | .... |

CHICAGO.

| Wheat— | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| July | 1.14¼ | 1.14⅞ | 1.13⅝ | 1.14 | 1.14¼ |
| Sept. | 1.08⅞ | 1.09 | 1.08 | 1.08¼ | 1.08¼ |
| Dec. | 1.06⅞ | 1.07⅝ | 1.06⅝ | 1.07 | 1.06¼ |
| May | 1.10¼ | .... | 1.09⅞ | 1.09⅝ | 1.09¼ |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| July | 72¼ | .... | 71¼ | 71⅞ | 72¾ |
| Sept. | 69⅜ | 69½ | 68⅞ | 69 | 69¼ |
| Dec. | 58½ | .... | .... | 58¼ | 58½ |
| May | 59¼ | .... | .... | 59 | 59½ |
| Oats— | | | | | |
| July | 51⅞ | .... | .... | 50½ | 51⅝ |
| Sept. | 44 | 44⅛ | 43⅝ | 43¼ | 43⅞ |
| Dec. | 44¼ | .... | .... | 43⅝ | 44⅜ |
| May | 46⅝ | .... | 45⅞ | 46 | 46⅝ |

NEW YORK.

| Wheat— | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| July | 1.23¼ | .... | .... | 1.23⅝ | 1.23 |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| July | 81⅛ | .... | .... | 80⅞ | 81⅞ |

ST. LOUIS.

| Wheat— | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| July | 1.11⅛ | .... | 1.10⅛ | 1.10⅜ | 1.10⅞ |

MINNEAPOLIS.

| Wheat— | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| July | .... | .... | .... | 1.28⅝ | 1.29¼ |
| Sept. | .... | .... | .... | 1.09¼ | 1.09⅝ |

DULUTH.

| Wheat— | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| July | .... | .... | .... | 1.27 | 1.27¼ |
| Sept. | .... | .... | .... | 1.09½ | 1.09⅝ |

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

| Pork— | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| July | 20.50 | .... | .... | 20.10 | 20.60 |
| Sept. | 20.70 | 20.75 | 20.30 | 20.32 | 20.82 |
| Jan. | .... | .... | .... | 18.40 | .... |
| Lard— | | | | | |
| July | 11.77 | .... | .... | 10.42 | 11.85 |
| Sept. | 11.85 | .... | .... | 11.72 | 11.90 |
| Oct. | 11.75 | .... | .... | 11.70 | 11.85 |
| Ribs— | | | | | |
| July | 11.00 | .... | .... | 10.92 | 11.05 |
| Sept. | 11.00 | .... | .... | 10.90 | 11.05 |
| Oct. | 10.87 | .... | .... | 10.75 | 11.90 |

**Toledo Live Stock.**

Toledo Union Stock Yards, June 22.—Hogs receded as the result of weakness in outside markets. The decline amounted to 5c to 10c. At the close the market ruled weak. Veal calves were firm.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 300 lbs., $8.05@8.10; mediums, $8.00; Yorkers, $7.90; light Yorkers, 120 to 140 lbs., $7.30@7.60; stags and roughs, $4.00@7.00; mixed, $7.90; bulk of sales, $7.85@8.00; pigs, $7.10; common to light pigs, $6.00@7.00.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $6.25@6.60; good to choice